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CONVENTION REPORTS.

Republicans, Democrats and Populists in Session.

POLITICAL POT IS BOILING.

The Several Parties in Various States Hold Interesting Conventions. Democrats and Populists Generally Seek Fusion.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 6.—At the Republican convention, after the adoption of the platform, A. R. Hall of Dunn offered a plank declaring against free railway passes for public officers, judges and members of the legislature. Chairman Griffin ruled that it was out of order and should have been referred to the committee on resolutions. Mr. Hall insisted and it was necessary to call on the sergeant-at-arms to restore order.

Nominating speeches for governor being in order, the names of Robert M. La Follette of Dane, Ira B. Bradford of Eau Claire, Emil Baensch of Manitowish, Eugene B. Elliott and C. E. Estabrook of Milwaukee, and Major Edward Scofield of Oconto were presented. Seconding speeches followed. An adjournment was taken to 10 o'clock today, when a ballot will be taken.

Before the adjournment and in seconding Mr. La Follette's nomination, ex-Governor Hoard made a speech declaring that the Bennett law question is not involved in this campaign and denying collusion between himself and Mr. La Follette. He denied that he was a candidate for the United States senate.

RALPHSNYDER NOMINATED.

Populists of West Virginia Name Prospective Democratic Candidate.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Aug. 6.—The Populist state nominating convention convened here. Chairman S. H. Pearson of the state executive committee called the convention to order in a short speech in eulogy of Populist doctrines. There were about 100 delegates present.

He named Virgil Gates of Charleston as temporary chairman and I. H. Officer of Barnum, Mineral county, as temporary secretary.

The platform ratifies the St. Louis platform and the candidates. They urge the abolition of the fee system and a reduction of the state officials' salaries. A strong effort is being made and will likely carry to endorse Isaac Cox Ralphsnyder for governor. He is the free silver candidate for the Democratic party, but owing to the fact that the Democratic party will not hold its convention till next week, the Populists are in a quandary as to what to do. Ralphsnyder is here.

At 10 p. m. after wrangling over the question of endorsing a Democrat or whether to nominate a middle-of-the-road man, the Populist convention nominated Isaac Cox Ralphsnyder of Fairmont for governor. Two nominees were placed before the convention, Judge J. A. Stealy, middle-of-the-road Populist, and Ralphsnyder.

Pennsylvania Populists.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 6.—J. Edwin Leslie of McKeesport was elected state chairman of the Populist convention. He was empowered to appoint a committee of four to confer with the Democratic state central committee and arrange a fusion electoral ticket. If the Democrats refuse the committee will name a full list of electors. The convention then adjourned.

ASKS FOR INJUNCTION.

A Cleveland Taxpayer Seeks to Restrain the Troops.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 6.—The Brown strikers have resorted to injunction proceedings in the effort to bring the company to terms.

A petition was filed in the common pleas court by L. A. Russell, an attorney for William Stanley, a taxpayer, praying for a restraining order against the Brown company and the mayor to prevent the calling out of additional military companies or the making of a display of force in the vicinity of the works calculated to provoke a breach of the peace.

The petition, which is very long, relates the whole story of the lockout and strike and represents that all the trouble has been caused by sympathizers and not by the strikers themselves.

It is alleged that the calling out of the police and military has entailed an unnecessary expense upon the taxpayers and for that reason the injunction is asked. Judge Noble set the hearing for Friday without granting a temporary restraining order. The Central Labor union failed to order a sympathy strike.

FATAL POLITICAL RIOT.

Democrats and Populists Have a Shooting Match in Alabama.

FIVE POINTS, Ala., Aug. 6.—George Cumble, Democrat, arrived at Five Points from Lafayette on horseback and rode up to a crowd which were discussing politics and yelled, "Hurrah for Johnston." This enraged Jap Trammell, Populist, who at once shot Cumble down from his horse.

While Cumble was lying on the ground the Populist gang cut his head from his body. At this point young White and Frank Cumble, Democrats, set in fire on the three Trammells and Sidie White, all Populists. George Cumble was killed and several were injured.

Will Meet in Columbus.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Aug. 6.—The state convention of the Daughters of America decided to meet next year in Columbus. The following officers were selected: Counselor, L. E. Kennedy,

CRUSHED BY A LION.

A Little Tot Killed by a Ferocious Beast at Chillicothe.

CHILlicothe, O., Aug. 6.—In Thomas Hurd's animal show at the fair grounds here there are besides other wild animals one tiger, several leopards and lions. Among them was a large lion chained near the tent as a catching advertisement. It was a young beast and the owner prided himself on its docility and peaceableness.

Eddie Hurd, 18 months old, son of the proprietor, was playing near the animal and came within its reach. The mother called the child away, but too late. The ferocious animal seized the infant by the head and shook it as a terrier dog would shake a rat.

The mother, reckless of danger, rushed to the rescue of her babe and might have been torn to pieces but for the quick presence of mind of the father scaring the lion with a whip. The lion let go the child, but it was a corpse, its baby head crushed out of semblance to anything human. The affair caused a panic in the crowded grounds and soon emptied them.

The show is really a section of Hagenback's collection of animals and Thomas Hurd is manager of it. A negro servant left the child near the lion while she went for a bucket of water. Some one apprised the mother of the fact, but she said there was no danger as the lion would not hurt anything.

REBATE DISCLOSURES.

Sensational Results Promised in the Grain Rate Manipulations.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—The inquiry of the interstate commerce commission regarding grain rate manipulations at Kansas City promises some sensational results. Vice President Truesdale of the Rock Island and Joint Agent Maegly of Kansas City were the only witnesses. The investigation has revealed itself into a battle royal between the local roads not running through Kansas City and the through lines.

President Stickney of the Great Western, a local road, tried to prove that the western connections of the Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, and the Elgin, Joliet and Eastern Bell lines around Chicago had authorized these roads to pay large rebates to heavy grain shippers, and that the treasurers of the different through lines had turned over money to their attorneys to be paid shippers as rebates. Mr. Truesdale denied cognizance of these deals during the period covered by the inquiry, April 1, to date.

The interest of the day centered around the evidence of General Maegly of Kansas City. Maegly's evidence proved that the manner of reconsigning grain from Kansas to the East is very loose, that expense bills are traded in, and the identity of grain lost. When asked to produce the expense bills of the different roads Maegly said he had turned them all over to the interested roads, which will be asked to produce them in evidence.

Tennessee Town Scorched.

KNOXVILLE, Aug. 6.—The entire business portion of Concord, 19 miles from here, consisting of nine stores, was destroyed by fire which originated in the telephone office in the center of the block and spread to adjoining buildings. One of these contained powder and dynamite which exploded, accelerating the spread of the flames. Loss about \$20,000, partially insured. No lives were lost. Origin of the fire said to be incendiary.

Killed by Lightning.

OMAHA, Aug. 6.—During a severe thunderstorm three persons were struck and killed by lightning. Mrs. Zyrkora was just leaving church after early mass when she was struck dead. Fred Meyer was killed on his wagon in the northern part of the city. Leroy Carter, near Council Bluffs, was seeking refuge from the storm with a pitchfork over his shoulder. The bolt struck the fork and passed through his body, killing him instantly.

Hypnotized and Buried Alive.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 6.—A young man named Hyatt was buried alive in Fairview park in this city Tuesday night, to remain underground until Friday night. He was hypnotized by "Professor Boone, the original boy wonder, who claims he can keep the man underground 10 days and then resurrect him without the victim showing any effect of his weird experience.

School Boys' Fatal Fight.

BUCKVILLE, Ark., Aug. 6.—Robert Chew and Buregard Poole, school boys, became involved in a rough and tumble fight, and friends of both belligerents joined in the fray. Pocketknives were used and several of the boys were dangerously wounded. Poole was stabbed in the breast several times and died of his wounds. Chew escaped and is as yet at large.

Stuck in the Mud.

CANTON, O., Aug. 6.—Dwight Loutzenheiser, 17, of Canton, was drowned in the canal. He with a number of companions left a family reunion to go boating. They went in swimming and in making a dive young Loutzenheiser stuck fast in the soft mud which forms the bottom of the Navarre canal.

Shot by a Constable.

HIGGINSVILLE, O., Aug. 6.—Horace Millender was shot by Charles Halfhill, constable of this place, during a quarrel, but was not seriously wounded. Millender was looking for trouble.

Cash to Indians.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—Commissioner of Indian Affairs Browning has instructed Captain Beck, agent of the Omaha and Winnebago Indians in Ne-

braska, to make a cash payment of \$10 per capita to the Indians in lieu of the usual issue of annuity goods. This is the first time the annuities have been supplanted in this way at the agency, and the action is allowed in case of expediency by congressional enactment.

Erie Yacht Race.

ERIE, Pa., Aug. 6.—Sixteen yachts are here to attend the Erie Yacht club regatta, all the best boats on Lakes Erie and Lake Ontario being present. The Priscilla and Canada had an impromptu race from Port Dover to Erie, the former making this harbor an hour and a half ahead of its rival.

Lunched With the Queen.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—Li Hung Chang lunched with the queen in the Indian room of Osborne house, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, the Marquis of Salisbury and about 20 others being present.

Eclectic Medical Association.

PUT-IN-BAY, O., Aug. 6.—The Eclectic Medical association of Ohio is holding its thirty-second annual session here. It is the most interesting ever held by the association.

Crushed to Death.

FREMONT, O., Aug. 6.—Henry Sanders, oil-well driller, was caught in the bull rope and every bone in his body broken. Death was instantaneous.

An Ohio Postmaster.

TEMPLE, O., Aug. 6.—Mr. M. S. McFarland has received notice of his appointment as postmaster here.

FORTUNE FOR SIGHT.

A. J. Miller Offers \$50,000 to Be Able to See Again.

Fifty thousand dollars awaits any one who will restore eyesight to A. J. Miller, a wealthy dry goods merchant of Frankfort, Ind. Mr. Miller has said so, and his word is accounted good in his native town.

This proposition is interesting in itself. It is the more so because it is No. 8 in the line of similar offers. The first was by a New York man, who promised the sum of \$1,000,000 for restoration of his sight. The New Yorker merely succeeded in arousing from lethargy all the criers and healers dwelling in this wide country. He is still blind.

So it was with faint hope Mr. Miller decided to spread his offer. Now he is awaiting, half curiously, to learn what effect it will have.

Until three years ago Mr. Miller enjoyed the sight of the average man. He prospered, too, in life far better than does the average man. His worldly goods increased, and he was a power in and about Frankfort and his section of Indiana. He was an active man. His business—that of a trader—thrived under his watchfulness and care, and he became widely known, and he had, moreover, the reputation of being one of the shrewdest traders in the west.

As his business grew Mr. Miller invested his surplus earnings and his property holdings increased, and he acquired considerable property in several of the states outside his native one.

Three years ago, and like lightning in its quickness, came a stroke of paralysis. For weeks Mr. Miller was dangerously ill. His recovery, when it began, was slow, and it was not complete. The stroke of paralysis had destroyed the optic nerve, and Mr. Miller was a blind man. He manages his large business affairs still, but with the aid and co-operation of his son.

"If I only had sight!" he frequently and pitifully says.

When he heard of the New Yorker's offer, he determined to grasp at the same straw himself, and has done so to the extent of \$50,000, which he will gladly pay to the man or woman who restores his eyesight to him.—Chicago Tribune.

A HILL THAT VIBRATES.

Interesting Discoveries of the South Dakota Geological Survey.

The geological surveying party which recently left Vermillion under the direction of State Geologist J. E. Todd of South Dakota is sending back interesting reports of its investigations in the Bad Lands near Hermosa, where it is now carrying on its work. A careful survey is being made of the dry lake beds and valleys in that locality, the geological formation of which is so peculiar that Professor Todd confesses himself puzzled by it.

Another discovery is a tract near Pine Ridge on which are numerous sand dunes which change their positions and appearance with every movement of the wind.

The party is studying a hill some 80 feet high near the junction of Sand creek and the White river. The hill is in a constant state of vibration and has frequently, according to the Indians and a few white settlers there, trembled so violently as to overturn wagons. Subterranean rumblings accompany the movement. About half way up the hill is a bed of volcano ashes ten feet thick. The geologists think there has been a volcano in the neighborhood and are giving the matter the fullest investigation.—New York Sun.

Wefers to Go For Records.

Mike Murphy, the trainer of athletes, thinks a great deal of Wefers, the champion sprinter. Recently he said of him: "He is the most wonderful runner I have ever seen. On a track an inch deep with mud he won his heat in the 100 yard dash in 9.4-5 seconds, and was beaten in the final by 2 feet in 9.8-5 seconds. He has done little or no training for some time, and it is my earnest belief he is capable of 9.2-5 seconds."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Wefers will soon put in an appearance at Travers island and make an attempt to create a new record for the 100. He will also take a whack at the 300 yard record, which I think he can place at 30 seconds flat. The record is now 31.1-5 seconds, held by Wefers. The same day as Wefers' trials Bloss will make another attempt at the hop, step and jump record and Kilpatrick will go for the 600 or 1,000 yard record."

No One

whose life is worth anything can afford to do without life assurance. No one who needs life assurance can afford to take it before seeing the new policy of

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, 120 BROADWAY, N. Y.

R. W. WALLACE & CO.

General Agents,

Room 6, Holmes Block, LIMA, OHIO.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Have money to loan on good city and farm property in sums to suit, at lowest rates and rates of interest. No delay. Give us a call before making arrangements elsewhere. W. H. WALLACE, Room 6, Second Floor, Holmes Block, 1-27 tf

Another Shipment of Persian Effects.

White Bodies and Fancy Bosom

SHIRTS!

Detachable Cuffs, just received.

The Swellest, the Latest and Prettiest!

LOEWENSTEIN BROS.

Clothiers and Furnishers, 28 and 30 Union Block.

Do You Know That Shoes Are Cheaper Than Ever Before?

ARE YOU BUYING YOUR SHOES AT THE OLD OR THE NEW PRICE?

WE have been picking up snaps during the last sixty days from parties who needed some cash very badly. We bought them way down low. We are selling good goods at lower prices than many dealers had to pay for the poorest kind of shoddy a year ago. TRY THE NEW SHOE MAN AT WEBB'S OLD STAND.

I. E. AVERY.

135 NORTH MAIN ST.

LADIES! . . .

We have them for you. The new fall

Street or Bicycle Hats!

THE MAMMOTH.

TO BURN UP \$50,000.

THE GOVERNMENT WILL TEST A NEW
EXPLOSIVE SHELL.Each Discharge Will Cost \$500. To Be
Loaded With Four Hundred Pounds of
Gun Cotton—Sufficient to Wreck a Bat-
tle-ship—A Detailed Description.Think of a single shell whose power
is sufficient to wreck the battleship In-
diana!That is the projectile the government
is going to spend \$50,000 in testing at
the Indian Head proving grounds, a few
miles below Washington. The inventor
claims no way vessel exists that would
not be demolished by his device, once it
gained entrance.Every time one of these shells is fired
during the government test it will cost
\$500. So the \$50,000 set aside won't
last a great while after all.The shells in use at the present time
are huge hollow conical bullets of steel.
Inside is the "bursting" charge of pow-
der. The steel is very thick, in order
that the shell may not be crushed as it
leaves the gun. Consequently the cavity
is so small that it will not contain a
large charge. Of course, the bigger
the charge the greater the damage done
by the shell when it bursts.The new kind of shell has thin walls
and a large cavity for the bursting
charge. The inventor claims that it will
not be broken by the discharge from the
gun, owing to a certain and very im-
portant modification. An ordinary shell
is encased at its rear end by a ring of
copper, which is of greater diameter
than the conical projectile. When the
latter is fired, the soft copper is pressed
into the grooves of the rifling on the in-
terior of the bore, and in this way the
shell acquires the rotary motion neces-
sary to make it go straight to the mark.
The inventor's idea is to place the cop-
per ring around the front end of the
projectile instead of at the rear. This
modification, he asserts, will keep the
shell from breaking up.The new shell is not to be loaded
with powder, but with gun cotton, one
of the most powerful of high explosives.
European nations for some time past
have been making experiments with a
view to the use of high explosives in
shells, for the sake of their greater
power and superior destructiveness.
Gun cotton is very expensive, costing
about 70 cents a pound; but cost is not
considered an object nowadays in war-
fare. The shells fired at Indian Head
will cost \$300 each, unloaded, because
they have to be specially made after a
novel pattern. Each of them will be
loaded with 400 pounds of gun cotton,
which will come to \$500 more.Such a projectile will do fearful dam-
age on striking. It is hard to see how a
warship, struck fairly by one shell of
this kind, could escape very serious if
not fatal damage. Imagine a conical
bullet a foot in diameter and nearly as
tall as a man, filled with the pent up
energy represented by 400 pounds of
gun cotton! What could resist the force
of its explosion? Wreck and carnage
would be spread on every side by the
release of its infernal contents. It might
be compared to the harmless-looking
vessel in which the wicked genius of the
"Arabian Nights" was confined, wait-
ing impatiently to get out and work
wholesale destruction.Ten thousand dollars of the \$50,000
will be spent for the gun which is being
prepared for the experiments. An ordi-
nary 13 inch rifle is to be taken for the
purpose, in a half finished state. It
will be bored out to a caliber of 12
inches, rifled, and mounted on a car-
riage. After the trial is over the gun
will be rebored for a caliber of 13 inches
and will be placed on one of the battle-
ships which has just been ordered.
Shells of other kinds, loaded with high
explosives, will be tested by firing them
out of the same gun at Indian Head. In
every case wet gun cotton will be em-
ployed, with a detonator of fulminate
of mercury and dry gun cotton.The explosive shell of the type de-
scribed carries in its conical point a lit-
tle contrivance which serves the purpose
of a percussion cap. When it strikes the
target, a plunger sets off the detonating
substances, which explodes the gun cot-
ton. A 12 inch shell of the type de-
scribed has a smashing energy at a dis-
tance of 1,000 yards of 21,000 tons,
sufficient to raise the new battleship
Kearsarge two feet in the air. On im-
pact its energy is suddenly transformed
into heat, raising it to a temperature of
thousands of degrees. It becomes white
hot and is partly melted.The explosive shell is not expected to
pierce the thick armor of a battleship,
but it is able to enter the unprotected
ends of the war vessel and make havoc
inside. That is one way in which the
showers of small, bursting projectiles
thrown by rapid fire guns at the battle
of the Yalu did such fearful damage.
The entering shell works mischief in
three ways: It makes a hole, it sets fire
to the woodwork all around and it lib-
erates suffocating fumes.If one of the new style shells effected
an entrance into the strongest battle-
ship, the latter would be immediately
rendered hors de combat. The warships
of the future will have to be absolutely
fireproof, inasmuch as it has been proved
by the experience of the Yalu fight that
all woodwork aboard is likely to be set
on fire by the explosive projectiles. No
wooden boats can be carried into battle
on this account, so that the sea fighter
in coming naval battles must literally
win or perish.The new fashioned shells, loaded with
gun cotton, will be fired at plates of
ship armor eight inches thick, which
the navy department had made for ex-
perimental purposes. Other trials may
be made with them, but the details have
not been settled on as yet.—New York
Journal.Barely 32 per cent of the household-
ers of London take a morning newspa-
per, 69 per cent take either a morning
or evening newspaper, and 31 per cent
purchase neither.

Care of Blistered Feet.

Blisters on the feet, which are neces-
sarily very painful, should be treated
on going to bed with strong salt water,
to which if they are very tender, it is
an excellent thing to add just a very lit-
tle vinegar and fine powdered alum.
People who suffer very much in this
way will always do well to wear rather
thick sock boots, having them especial-
ly made, as it is most important for any
one who has very tender feet that the
boots should be perfectly fitting. Into
these boots a pair of lamb's wool socks
should be placed, and these socks should
be thickly spread over with soft soap on
the inside of the foot of the sock.If the blisters come up very high, it
is wise to let out the accumulated fluid
by running a darning needle through
the upper surface of the blister. If it is
allowed to break the surface of the skin,
it is apt to become very sore, sometimes
being very difficult to heal.—New York
Advertiser.

CRUDITY IN EUROPEAN ART.

Americans Have Satisfied the Hunger For
a New Creation.Is there no art in Morse's telegraph,
in Fulton's steamboat or Colt's revolver
or in an American cultivator, but only
in a morbid projection upon canvas of
Dante's insane portraits of a sup-
posed but impossible torture of lost
souls in hell or the ever recurring
monks of the wine cellar lewdly gibing
the waiter girls that bring them their
lubricating cups? Two-thirds of all the
so called art of Europe consists of pic-
tures that are both deniable and un-
true, designed to commemorate events
that never occurred or to preserve our
reverence for ideas which the human
mind no longer seriously entertained.
American art must be the embodiment
of American ideals and not the reflex of
medieval ideals which no longer com-
mand the sincere respect of even the
European mind. The art of Europe is as
crude in its way as that of America, be-
cause it does not relate to ideas that are
now or ever again can be potential over
the human mind.The most powerful and artistic fiction
of modern times, perhaps of any period,
whether judged by the extent to which
it has been read, dramatized, acted, im-
itated and translated or by the depth of
its revolutionary effects on society, is
"Uncle Tom's Cabin." It drew much
of its power from the hunger the world
felt for a new art that should be Amer-
ican. Irving wrote volumes on England,
Spain, Mohammedan histories, etc., all
of which are passing into waste paper
because they have not the originality of
true art, while his name lives only in
that small portion of his work whose
theme was American—viz, the legend
of Sleepy Hollow, Rip Van Winkle and
Diedrich Knickerbocker. Humboldt
showed that travel and observation were
fine arts, and that the best field for
their practice lay in America. Audubon
lifted the study of birds into a fine art
and found no field necessary to its prac-
tice but America. Lowell, Mark Twain
and Bret Harte have lifted American
humor into an art so fine that the Euro-
pean world itself is inquiring whether
all real humor is not exclusively an
American art.—Guntton's Magazine.

DARKNESS SEEMED FAMILIAR.

Young Woman Did Not Notice That the
Light Had Gone Out.They were on a tandem, and a
straight, smooth road stretched away
before them through the park for a mile
or more. There was darkness all about—
thick, impenetrable darkness—which lay
heavy among the trees and betrayed
the fact that the authorities had neg-
lected the electric lights, counting on
a moon that had failed to keep her en-
gagements.But they did not mind the darkness.
In fact, they rather sought out the more
shadowy portions. For there is some-
thing about a tandem, if it steers easily,
which softens the iron bound laws of
custom. The riders are so close together
anyway. And if the one on the rear seat
leans slightly forward and the one on
the front seat leans just a little back,
there is no need to sigh for the best of
hammocks.The young man on the rear seat had
leaned slightly forward. Moreover, the
young woman on the front seat had
leaned just a little back. And there was
more on the young woman's lips than
microbes.Suddenly they were arrested by a
shout—it is said that park policemen
never arrest any one in any other way—
a deep, full bodied shout that boded ill.
"Hi! You! Where's your lamp?"They stopped and dismounted. With
a burly policeman in the road there was
nothing else to do."Where's your lamp?" the officer de-
manded.They examined the front of the wheel
together. The lantern had gone out.
"Why," said the young woman,
"why, I never noticed that it wasn't
lit. I—I must have imagined that we
were in the parlor at home."—Chicago
Tribune.

From the Irish.

First Citizen—I beg your pardon, sir,
but I am a stranger in Dublin. Can you
direct me to Grafton street?Second ditto—With pleasure. Sure,
it's the second turn to the right.First ditto—Thank you, sir. (Walks
off.)Second ditto (calling after him)—Hi!
If you're a left handed man it's the
other way entirely.—London Globe.

Our Oldest Fireplace.

Perhaps the oldest fireplace in this
country is in the home of a Bangor man.
The fireplace was built over 200 years
ago, in West Buxford, Mass., and it is
set up in the house perfect and standing,
with the same kettle, tongs, etc., as it
was 200 years ago.Trajan, the Roman emperor, had a
palace built under the waters of Lake
Nemi. It was 500 feet long, 270 feet
wide and 60 feet high. The building
was made accessible by an arched tun-
nel leading to it from the shore.

A GIRL STRIKE LEADER.

Lottie Persky, One of the New York Strik-
ing Clothing Makers.One of the most interesting young
women on the east side at the present
time is Lottie Persky, the 18-year-old
leader of the girl clothing makers who
are now on strike in New York. Miss
Persky is a Russian Hebrew, a worker
in the shops herself. She is scarcely
five feet tall, has a wealth of red hair
and more sound common sense than
most girls of her age. She led the girl
strikers last year, and, although she
will not be designated as a leader in
the present trouble with the contractors,
she admits that she is taking an active
part in the effort to secure a ten hour
day for herself and her fellow workers."I am not an agitator," she said.
"No, and I am not a modern Joan of
Arc, as they call me. I am simply a
working girl who is striking with other
working girls against a state of things
which, if known to the world, would
bring us universal sympathy. There are
a dozen of us who do our best to run
this strike properly, and all the rest
contribute ideas, so that in reality we
are all leaders. We do not hope to gain
much by this strike. If we are two
weeks out, we cannot make up that loss
in a year. But we have to strike. We
are forced to it. Each year they tack a
few more hours on to our working day.
They want to bring us to a 15 hour day.
We strike to stop the descent, not to
improve our present condition. We are
more to be pitied than people think.""Let me tell you a little incident
which illustrates the feeling the men
who are crushing us have toward us.
There were a number of girls—I was
one of them—working in a rear tenement.
They sat by a window on the second
floor looking down on the court be-
low, and working away with might and
main. A band was playing in the street,
and the strains came weakly through
the alley to the workers. It was rain-
ing. One girl dared to protest against
the continual work.""What do you want?" demanded the
boss."A little sunshine; a chance to go in
the parks," said the girl boldly."The parks?" roared the man. "What
can you get in the parks? You get mu-
sic; you have that here now. You get a
fountain; you have water falling before
your eyes now.""That was his argument, and he talked
as though we were reveling in luxu-
ries. Can you blame us for protesting?
No, you must pity us, and so would the
world if it knew."Lottie is heart and soul with her less
intelligent sisters. She lives at 8 Wil-
lett street, and there are always a lot
of girl clothing makers to be found in
her humble room. She first came into
prominence three years ago as the first
woman delegate to the Central Labor
union.—New York Sun.

IT PRESAGES WAR.

The Advent of the Seventeen Year Locust
Denotes Bloodshed.On the outspread wings of the 17
year or pharaoh locust the lines of the
letter W can be clearly traced. There is
a popular superstition that the letter W
means war.In 1894 these locusts appeared and
marched across the country on a sweep-
ing line of devastation. The Japanese-
Chinese war, the most momentous affair
of its kind in the present decade, fol-
lowed immediately after. Just 17 years
before the noisy pest was again abroad,
and that was the year before the great
 Russo-Turkish war. Seventeen years
previous, in 1880, the locust was with
us again, and 1880 was the year before
the civil war. In 1843 the locust again
cut itself upon the nation, and the Mex-
ican war occurred one year after.Back of this few remember whether
the locust was on hand or not, but if
there is any logical pertinency in his
name he should have come in 1883,
which brings us to a grand epoch in the
world's history—the Greek revolution
and the independence of all the South
American states and Mexico. The Semi-
nole war in Florida followed.—New
York Journal.

GIFT OF \$2,000,000.

Marshall Field to Provide a House for
the Field Museum.Marshall Field, who gave \$1,000,000
to build the Field museum, announces
that he will give \$2,000,000 more to
provide a suitable home for the museum
on the lake front at Chicago.The museum is now located in Jack-
son park, in the main Art building, that
did service for the Columbian exhibi-
tion. It is constructed of wood and
stucco and is fast crumbling to pieces
and is so far from the center of Chicago
that thousands cannot spare the time to
pay it a visit.Now that the lake front is to be turned
into a magnificent park Mr. Field offers
to provide a suitable building for the
great museum that bears his name, and
the offer has been accepted.Armories for the state militia and a
splendid parade ground will also be
provided.

An Irresponsible Candidate.

They put him up for congressman
in country in an town.The other fellow won it, an
He bawled his colors down.

But failure didn't faze him.

At he lost another hat.

He'll make the legislature, an
They beat him out of that.

But he saw the sheriff's office.

An he said, "I'm going in."

The road was mighty dusty, an
He found he couldn't win.

But failure didn't faze him.

Though the weather wasn't fair.

He jumped into the saddle, an
He ran along for mayor.

Of course they took an heat.

Bim, like they'd been a-bustin still.

They whipped him in the valley.

An they rolled him down the hill.

But his creditors took after him.

Bim, so so, from place to place,

He's runnin, runnin, runnin, an
He's always in the race.

Frank L. Stanton in Chicago Times-Herald

The End of a Famous Foundry.

The end of Soho foundry, the famous
works of Boulton & Watt, the cradle of
the steam engine and the first mechan-
ical engineering shops the world ever saw,
recently broken up and brought to the
auctioneer's hammer, conjures up many
memories of the past, and whether view-
ed in the light of the historical associa-
tions recalled or the lessons of the
changes time brings is well worthy of
some passing comment at our hands.Soho is about two miles north of Bir-
mingham and was until the middle of
the last century a barren heath and rab-
bit warren, the sole relic of the past,
the wall of the warren's hut, still ex-
isting. On this spot Boulton erected his
famous factory about 1760 and de-
voted his attention to the manufacture
of metal wares and similar articles.
This factory, the Soho, properly so called,
was dismantled as far back as
1850-1, many of the tools being re-
moved to Soho foundry, about a mile
distant from old Soho. It is with the
fortunes of the Soho foundry that we
are now concerned, as this famous estab-
lishment, now sold, had survived its
parent by nearly half a century. Soho
foundry was built in 1775 and covered
an area of over 19 acres. Its foundation
was due to the rapidly extending busi-
ness of Boulton & Watt, who found
their existing works quite unable to
cope with the ever increasing demand
for the new steam engine.—Chambers'
Journal.

Consumption Cures.

If an incentive were needed in the
search for a cure for consumption, it
would be found in the bequest of a re-
cently deceased Frenchwoman, Mme.
Audiffred, who has left the sum of
\$190,000 in trust, the interest to be paid
annually for the rest of his life to the
physician of any nationality who dis-
covers such a cure. If any persons still
exist who do not believe that this dread-
ful disease is contagious, he must be
convinced on reading the facts in rela-
tion to it brought out in the study of
its prevalence in convents. A statistical
inquiry among the Catholic nursing or-
ders of Germany shows that the deaths
from tuberculosis form nearly two-thirds
of the total deaths, and in half the re-
turns this proportion reached three-
fourths. A case was cited where a nun
died from the disease, and, though the
cell was, as supposed, thoroughly puri-
fied, two other nuns, both healthy women,
who tenanted the cell one after the
other, speedily succumbed to the fatal
malady. A minute investigation after
the death of the third showed that the
cord near the bed, which was attached
to the dropping bolt of the door, had
not been removed at any cleansing.
This was taken away, purification again
resorted to, and a fourth nun took the
cell, and, after five years has shown no
signs of consumption.—New York
Times.

London's Great Geographical Globe.

Mr. T. Riddiman Johnston, a fellow
of the Royal Geographical society, is
going to erect in London a terrestrial
globe which will show the earth's sur-
face on a scale of about eight miles to
the inch. This means that the globe
will have a diameter of 80 feet, or
about double that of the big globe which
was exhibited at the Paris exposition in
1889. Every geographical feature of im-
portance will be shown and named, as
well as every city and town having 600
inhabitants or more. The larger cities
will be drawn to scale, London covering
a space rather larger than that of a pen-
ny. The globe will take nearly two
years to construct, and Mr. Johnston
hopes to have the views of all these
having a special knowledge of any por-
tion of the earth's surface and will con-
fine his labors to systematizing the in-
formation received, organizing a staff
and guiding it toward a satisfactory
completion of the globe. This miniature
globe will be examined from a spiral
gallery, to the upper end of which a
spectator will be taken by an elevator,
and as the globe is slowly revolving ev-
ery portion of its surface will come in-
to view.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Rugs Destroy an Echo.

An echo that has been bothering the
courthouse authorities ever since the
erection of that building has at last
been overcome. This morning J. Foster
Warner, the architect of the building,
and a number of workmen took posses-
sion of the special term courtroom on
the third floor, and with a pile of rugs
and draperies proceeded to make tests.
The first thing done was to cover the
floor with heavy Japanese rugs. The
effect of this was magical. Not an echo
could be noticed, and the acoustics of
this room were perfect. Architect War-
ner said that his idea was to solve the
difficulty by trying the most effective
plan first; then he would gradually take
away only as much in the room as nec-
essary. He thought that the draperies
which would be hung would be all that
was needed. Rugs would not be used,
he said, unless absolutely necessary, as
the marble floors were not nearly as
noisy as was expected and were more
cleanly.—Rochester Union.

Li Hung Chang's Seventieth Birthday.

A notable event in the life of the
Viceroy Li was the commemoration
four years ago of his seventieth birth-
day, which was made the occasion of
great demonstrations of respect. The
emperor sent various rich and appropri-
ate gifts, with flattering inscriptions
written with his own hand; the em-
press dowager, a woman of great abil-
ity and the ruling spirit of the govern-
ment for the last 20 years, vied with
her imperial ward in her gifts; subjects
of high and low degree and foreign rep-
resentatives lavished upon him presents and
mementos; processions, ceremonies and
banquets in Chinese procession were the
order of the day, and all culminated in
an address signed by the leading offi-
cials throughout the empire, written by
Chang Chi-tung, next to the viceroy the
most honored and influential man in the
government and often his political op-
ponent.—John W. Foster in Country.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

One on the Bicycle Cop—The Public
Pleased With the Broadway Cable
Smokers—Stage Gossip.

[Special Correspondence.]

The bicycle policeman is generally
conceded to be a good thing, and there
is a tendency—at least in this city—to
push him along in a helpful way. He
is, of course, the natural enemy of
scorchers and all other wheelmen and
drivers who seem to labor under the de-
fession that the law was made to be vi-
olated. Still the average respectable
wheelman who does not agree with this
view of the case looks upon the bicycle
cop as an ally who is hired to make it
possible for the roads and streets to be
used by those who have some respect for
life and limb, to say nothing of the
rights of others. Thus there has grown up
a very strong feeling of friendship
for the fearless cyclists of the police de-
partment, most of whom are men of
more than average intelligence, who are
always ready to give ear to the griev-
ances of riders and to correct them
when possible. However, they are only
human, and in consequence likely to err
at times. A good story, which has the
merit of being true, is now being told
of one of these officers. A few nights
ago, as he was pedaling slowly along
the boulevard, he espied a well dressed
man coming toward him at a terrific
rate of speed. He did not look a bit like
a scorchers, but he was unquestionably
going at a rate of speed far in excess of
that allowed by the ordinance. As the
rider whizzed by, his coat tails standing
almost horizontally out behind, the po-
liceman started in pursuit. He did not
gain on the flying figure as rapidly as
he had expected and concluded to order
him to stop. There came back a muffled
reply which the officer was unable to
catch, and the unknown man bent a lit-
tle farther over his handle bars, while
his machine went along at increased
speed.The policeman was now mad clean
through, and he determined to catch
the fellow no matter what happened,
but, try as he might, his intended vic-
tim continued to gain until he was fully
two blocks ahead, when, like a flash, he
turned into a side street. When the cop
got there, he was greatly surprised to
see the man standing his bicycle along-
side the area fence. He then ran up
the steps and was about to ring the bell
when the minion of the law arrived up-
on the scene and informed him that he
was under arrest for scorching. The
gentleman—for he was without doubt a
gentleman—explained that he was a
physician and had been hastily sum-
moned to attend a man who had acci-
dentally taken poison and that he had
so stated when the policeman had first
hailed him. The officer unbent suffi-
ciently to agree to allow him to go into
the house to see his patient, on condi-
tion that the bicycle be left outside as
a guarantee of good faith. When, af-
ter an interval of about half an hour,
the physician returned, he was surprised
to find that his officious captor had de-
parted. He was just preparing to mount
his wheel when he observed a small
piece of paper fluttering on the handle
bar. Taking it off, he went to a lamp-
post near by and read the following:
"Don't tell them that you saw me."The Broadway Cable's Smokers.
The smokers of this city are in the
saddle, so to speak, and this summer
are enjoying privileges which they had
never dared to hope for. Up to the present
time there has been no passenger line,
surface or elevated, on which lovers of
the weed might indulge in a quiet puff.
Over in Brooklyn they have for years
been amply provided for, and "progress-
ive" Gotham has been in the rear of
"slow going" Brooklyn, as usual. Dur-
ing the summer some lines which op-
erate open cars have permitted smoking
on the three rear seats, but as these are
as frequently not occupied by women
and other nonsmokers, the privilege has
not amounted to as much as would at
first appear. The Broadway cable line,
which is said to carry more passengers
than any other surface road in the coun-
try, is unique by reason of its being also
the least progressive in the world. It
has always used closed cars in summer as
well as in winter, not because it loved
the public less, but because it loved
economy more. A few weeks ago the
long suffering people of this city were
horribly startled to observe that this
road had actually made a step forward
by putting on open cars.When the first of these appeared, it
was announced that they were intended
principally for the convenience of smok-
ers. But the open smokers were too
popular with everybody for such a res-
triction to be successful. The number of
them rapidly increased. Now the open
cars are in the great majority, and they
are usually crowded, while the old cars
trundle along with many vacant seats.
The Third avenue line is now also
operating smokers with trailers at-
tached for persons who do not like to
have bad cigarette and worse chee-rot
smoke puffed into their faces.Palmer's Stock Company Redivivus.
Every one who takes an interest in
the American drama and who sincerely
desires its uplifting from the slough of
despond into which it has been forced
in recent years by reckless speculators,
to whom art is not even a tertiary con-
sideration, has hoped for a partial re-
turn to the stock system, under which
alone a change for the better might
reasonably be expected. To such it will
be good news that A. M. Palmer's
stock company, which for over 20 years
was one of the prominent theatrical or-
ganizations of this country, is to be re-
vived for the coming season.Mr. Henry Miller, for several years
leading man of the Empire Theater
Stock company, has signed a contract to
head Mr. Palmer's forces, and will be
featured in all the productions. Miss
Blanche Walsh, now in Australia with
Nat Goodwin, will return to this coun-
try in time to assume the leading fe-
male role in the first play.

JOSEPH RUSSELL.

New York.

Easy to Take
Easy to OperateAre features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small
size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one boxHood's
Pillssaid: "You never know you
have taken a pill till it is all
over." See C. L. Hood & Co.,
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WINONA LAKE EXCURSIONS.

Special Rates via Pennsylvania Lines
for Winona Assembly.Season excursion tickets to Winona
Lake (formerly Eagle Lake, Ind.)
will be sold by Pennsylvania Lines on
and after June 21st. The return
limit will include Oct. 31st, allowing
a season's sojourn at this delightful
resort. Special low rate tickets,
good returning fifteen days from date
of sale, will also be sold during the
months of June, July and August.Winona Lake is the site of Winona
Assembly, which affords notable op-
portunities for recreation, instruc-
tion, entertainment and devotion.
The Assembly grounds, comprising
over 200 acres, surround the Lake, a
beautiful sheet of clear water near
Warsaw, Ind., on the Fort Wayne
Route. Many pretty cottages have
been erected on the grounds, which
are nicely shaded. The improve-
ments include a fine park, bicycle
track and ball ground, with a large
amphitheater; an auditorium seat-
ing over 3,000 persons; college balls,
hotel, restaurants, and supply stores.
Rates for entertainment at the hotel
and boarding houses will be found
very reasonable. The fishing is fine,
and the large fleet of row boats and
steamers afford facilities for deligh-
ful boating. The summer school will
be in session from July 20th to Aug-
ust 14th, in charge of Dr. John M.
Coulter. In August a Bible Confer-
ence will be held under the direction
of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman. Well-
known educators and lecturers will
take part in the educational work.
Time may be pleasantly and profit-
ably passed at this pleasant resort,
and body and mind invigorated by
health-giving recreation and in-
structive entertainment.For rates and information about
train facilities apply to Ticket Agents
of the Pennsylvania Lines, or ad-
dress F. Van Dusen, Chief Assistant
General Passenger Agent, Pitts-
burgh, Pa. For information con-
cerning the Assembly address Rev.
R. V. Hunter, Eagle Lake P. O., Ind.

Tapered.

Laura—"Is it a fact that your en-
gagement with Willie was broken
off?"Flora—"Why, no; not broken off,
exactly. It sort of tapered off, one
might say."—Indianapolis Journal.For any of those unexpected emer-
gencies common to children in the
summer, Dr. Fowler's Expectorant
Strawberry is so useful a cure. It is
nature's specific for summer com-
plaint in all its forms.

When You Take Your Vacation

The most necessary article to have
with you (after your pocket book) is
a bottle of Foley's Colic and Dia-
rrhoea Cure. It is an absolute pre-
vention or cure of all derangements
of the

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For President,
WILLIAM J. BRYAN,
of Nebraska.
For Vice President,
ARTHUR SEWALL,
of Maine.

STATE.
Secretary of State,
CHILTON A. WHITE,
of Brown county.
Judge of Supreme Court,
E. J. BLANDIN,
of Cleveland.
Dairy and Food Commissioner,
WILLIAM BEAUMONT,
of Licking.

Member Board of Public Works,
WILLIAM BEAUMONT,
of Licking.
For Presidential Electors at Large,
M. FECHHEIMER,
of Hamilton county.
T. E. POWELL,
of Franklin county.

DISTRICT.
For Member of Congress, 4th District,
GEORGE A. MARSHAL,
Shelby county.

For Presidential Elector,
MARTIN B. TRAINOR,
of Darke county.

JUDICIAL CIRCUIT.
For Judge of the Circuit Court,
CALVIN H. NORRIS,
of Marion county.

COUNTY.
For Probate Judge,
THEODORE D. BOBB,
For Clerk of the Court,
U. M. SHAFPELLE,
For County Auditor,
PHILIP WALTER,
For County Recorder,
ABRAM HARROD,
For Prosecuting Attorney,
J. C. RIDENOUR,
For Inferiary Director,
ELI MECHLING,
For Commissioner,
T. C. BURNS.

The Gazette, which favors the expenditure of a lot of money for the purchase of a street sweeping machine to polish up the \$25,000 Hallwood block on the public square, complains because the Times-Democrat opposes the waste of money, and suggests that we should not have criticized the action because two Democrats favored the measure. Unlike the Lima Gazette, this news-

paper knows no censor, and any legislation that is not favorable to the public interest will be criticized freely whether the measure is favored by members of one political party or another. The Lima Gazette does not oppose any measure suggested by the present council for fear that the paper will be taken from them, and the revenue with which they are building their new block be cut off. We reiterate our statement of yesterday—the work of sweeping the public square should be given to men who need the work, and the money that a sweeping machine would cost should not be squandered by the present extravagant council. It is the people's money and should not be wasted. It makes no difference who favored the scheme, it is inexpedient, unwise and extravagant. Furthermore, the measure cannot pass without the aid, consent and connivance of the Republicans who are in an enormous majority on the Board. And if the scheme is carried through, the people's taxes wasted, and the work taken from the man of our city who need it, in order that the Antihuman Taylor Co. and others may make profit out of the deal, the Republican majority in the council will be responsible for it.

HOW THE STANDARDS DIVIDE THE WORLD.

It is a singular thing that while the goldocracy of America is raising the cry that the adherents of bimetalism want to place the United States on a level with Mexico, the South American republics and other "pauper and impoverished silver countries," these countries in the aggregate represent a vastly greater population, more inclined to reciprocity and with better trade advantages and incentives than all the gold countries combined, with the single exception of gold standard England, whose meagre 37,000,000 of population is overshadowed and overwhelmed by the 354,440,000 of population of her colonies, dependencies and "protectorates," most of which do business on a silver basis.

A study of the population and of the comparative commercial importance, in point of trade and reciprocity with this country, of all other countries on earth will show how relatively unimportant to us the gold standard countries all are, with the exceptions of gold-monopolist England and exclusive and restrictive Germany. The following simple tables give the present population, monetary unit and its value of all countries of any importance in the world, which are engaged in trade and employ silver and gold or paper tokens in exchange:

GOLD COUNTRIES.			
Countries.	Population.	Unit.	Value.
Austria-Hungary	41,338,899	Crown	20.8
Brazil	2,938,475	Milreis	1.4
Denmark	2,128,235	Crown	26.3
England	31,740,283	Pound	1.84
Egypt	2,400,000	Pound	46.4
Finland	2,789,000	Mark	19.2
German Empire	50,720,000	Mark	3.8
Liberia	1,100,000	Dollar	1.00
Norway	2,100,000	Crown	26.3
Portugal	4,800,000	Milreis	1.08
Sweden	4,824,100	Crown	26.3
Turkey	14,000,000	Piastre	64.4

196,530,132.			
SILVER COUNTRIES.			
Countries.	Population.	Unit.	Value.
Bolivia	3,018,549	Boliviano	4.4
Costa Rica	245,205	Peso	4.4
Guatemala	1,600,000	Peso	40.4
Honduras	400,000	Peso	46.4
Nicaragua	800,000	Peso	46.4
Salvador	800,000	Peso	46.4
Colombia	4,000,000	Peso	46.4
China	400,000,000	Tael	65.4
Ecuador	1,500,000	Sucre	46.4
India	287,235,874	Rupie	22
Mexico	12,300,000	Dollar	64.4
Peru	5,300,000	Sol	46.4
Russia	118,000,000	Rouble	77.5 gold
Tripoli	1,500,000	Mahab	18.1 sol's

596,450,228.			
BIMETALLIC COUNTRIES.			
Countries.	Population.	Unit.	Value.
Arg. Republic	2,500,000	Peso	26.3
Belgium	6,000,000	Franc	21.2
Canada	5,000,000	Dollar	64.4
France	42,000,000	Franc	19.2
Greece	2,500,000	Drachma	19.2
Italy	31,000,000	Lira	19.2
Japan	42,000,000	Yen	19.2 gold
Netherlands	5,000,000	Florin	46.4
Spain	18,400,000	Peseta	19.2
Switzerland	2,500,000	Franc	21.2
Venezuela	2,500,000	Bolivar	19.2

If the present population of 76,000,000 of the United States be added to that of the other bimetallic countries the total of people using both gold and silver in their trade and domestic affairs is raised to over 230,000,000, or 34,000,000 more people in strictly-civilized and advanced countries on a bimetallic basis than there are in the gold standard countries, one of which (Turkey) cannot be called civilized, and three of which are dependencies. Removing Turkey, Egypt, Finland and Liberia from the list, the population of the gold basis countries would be reduced to 152,930,000, or 74,600,000 less people on a gold basis than on a bimetallic basis, while if to the latter the population of the strictly silver countries be added the enormous total of 1,063,687,141 people on a bimetallic and purely silver basis is found, as against but 196,530,132 of population on a gold basis, or nearly 54 to 1 the world over of people on a silver and bimetallic basis.

England, as the centralized gold

and commercial power, exercises upon gold from all quarters the same kind of attraction that a huge magnet would upon steel particles. It is to her interest to maintain the gold standard at home, while her seventy colonies and dependencies, all in constant trade with the mother country, are kept on a silver basis, for, fabulously rich as England has become, she has not gold enough to go around, as she providently keeps what she has at home and systematically milks the colonies, provinces and dependencies on exchange and time trade payments. No nation could so well afford to do without the trade of other nations as could Great Britain. The trade of her colonies and the countries which she "protects" would sustain her manufactures and markets and provide for the expenses of government, and leave a handsome surplus, without the profits accruing from trade with independent nations. The list of countries in which dwell the 354,440,000 people under the direct domination of Great Britain is a startling object lesson in international economics.

It will be seen, therefore, that it is an absolute impossibility for England to put even her crown colonies upon a gold, or monometallic basis. It also is apparent that England would never consent to an international agreement for bimetalism until forced into it. But, owing to the vast preponderance of population in those countries which contribute liberally of their rich products to the trade of the world, there must of necessity be employed a preponderance of silver to accommodate and carry that trade, nor is this the least desideratum to be considered, for in the nations enumerated as gold countries and in the bimetallic countries the population will have increased ten millions in 1900, and by 1915, at the present ratio of increase, there will be in these countries a new population of 75,000,000 to be provided with money for actual use, and the ratio of increase of gold production and coinage the world over is not great enough to provide a sufficient per capita of money for the increased population. —New York Journal.

Where Our Wealth Is.

The editor of the New York Sun has had prepared for political purposes a list of the states included in what he calls the northeast. His particular "northeast" includes all together 16 states. In addition to the six in the New England section there are embraced in The Sun's northeast not only the states of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware, but also Maryland, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois and Wisconsin. They are the states east of the Mississippi and north of the Potomac and the Ohio. All the rest of the Union is classed as the south and west in this unique division. Illinois and Wisconsin would probably feel themselves in queer company at being classed as eastern states. Maryland would find it embarrassing to call herself a northern state.

The point The Sun wishes to make, however, is that this northeast of its own construction contains more than half the people of the Union and much more than half the wealth. The calculation is based on the census of 1890. The wealth of the entire Union was, under that census, summed up to be \$65,000,000,000, of which The Sun's northeast owned \$37,750,000,000. The population of the whole country was 62,600,000, that of the states named, 32,000,000. This preponderance in wealth and population, in the judgment of The Sun's editor, entitles the 16 states in its northeast to boss the rest of the Union.

The country council of Northumberland has decided to lease 400 acres of abandoned farm land in England and see what can be done with it in the way of improving it. The farm is not to support paupers. It is to be used as the agricultural experiment station in America. The promoters of the scheme wish to see whether by improved methods of agriculture, changing crops, etc., some of the poorest land in England cannot be made to return a profit to the farmer. Sons of farmers in the neighborhood will be allowed to work and study at the council lands. The council hopes that the ultimate result will be to improve the situation of the British farmer.

Among immigrants to the United States the most intelligent come from Scandinavia and Switzerland. The proportion of illiterates from Denmark is less than half of 1 per cent. This is the lowest of any. Of immigrants from Sweden a little more than half of 1 per cent are unable to read and write. The percentage of illiterates from Norway is also very small. In these cold countries people have plenty of time to learn to read and write.

And now it is the seductive "malt extract" on which temperance totalitarians have begun their war. Some of them had one of the malt extracts on the market chemically analyzed. Their blood froze with horror on being told by the chemist that the compound so highly recommended as a building up medicine contained more alcohol than beer, corn beer at that.

It comes from the state of New Jersey, this precious bit of artistic placarding. It is a warning to bicyclists, and it adorns a picket fence. It says, "Bicyclists putting their wheels in this fence will get punctured."

Gentler Manners.

An English writer claims that the world is growing better mannered. It is true that on the face of things we would never suspect it. Still the statement may be correct. The writer declares that men no longer treat one another with the roughness they did a generation ago. In proof of it he says that few are now living who would enact or defend the old style of practical joke.

We hope it may be so indeed. We hope that the time will come when in American crowds the rule will cease to be every man for himself and the devil take the one who is too weak or too polite to keep up. We hope the time is at hand when the members of an American family at home will treat one another in language and manners at least as well and courteously as they do other strangers to whom they are introduced. We hope that future is not impossible distant when even American husbands and wives will bestow common civil treatment and language on one another. And is it too much to expect that a day will arrive, perhaps in the twenty-fifth century, when Americans at a hotel or restaurant table will even cease to grab in and "hog" the best of everything for themselves, utterly oblivious that there is anybody else on the earth except these particular hogs and their families? Will that millennial period ever roll on when it will be more distressing to a civilized individual to view himself in the light of a hog than even to do without a favorite dish or a seat in a car? Well, we give up these conundrums. We turn for consolation to the contemplation of that truly civilized people the Japanese, always polite to one another, always considerate, always kindly.

Railway Employees' Interests.

The law forbidding pooling combinations among railways has already been practically torn to tatters by decisions of the lower branches of the United States courts. Railway companies are now striving to have passed through congress an act permitting them to properly "apportion competitive traffic." This means practically that they may return to the old and familiar "pooling" methods.

It will also give them absolute power to combine against their employees to any extent. It was the combination of railway corporations known as the General Managers' association that defeated the Pullman strike in the summer of 1894, as Mr. H. T. Newcomb of the United States statistics department at Washington shows.

Mr. Newcomb is of opinion that the proposed law permitting railway corporations to combine for mutual protection should be offset by another in the interests of the half million or more railway employees in this country. The main features of this law he describes in Public Opinion. In his judgment, either there ought to be a separate commission appointed by the United States government or the powers of the present interstate commerce commission ought to be enlarged to examine into all grievances of railway employees or their organizations. The law should protect such employees from discharge during the investigation. General strikes should also be prohibited during such investigations.

Those who think the Cuban war is dragging on an unconscionable time should not forget that it took four years for the American civil war to reach its end. It lasted so long, in fact, and seemed to make so little progress that London Punch was moved to remark that the American civil war was the civillest one on record. Yet all the time movements were quietly shaping themselves to the destined end. No war is so obstinately and so desperately fought as one between contending factions of the same nation, and none lasts so long. Had the present contest been one between Spain and a foreign country, it would have been over long ago.

There were three general laws congress was not afraid to pass at its first session. One prohibited prize fighting in any of the territories of the United States; another taxed artificial cheese heavily, while the third contained a provision that when people wanted a divorce they would have to live in a territory one year before securing it. Thus congress paid its respects at its first session to prize fighting, divorce and counterfeit cheese. In reference to divorce, however, it may be said that there are still a number of states in which a six months' residence will insure a divorce.

One result of the present political campaign will be that the people of the United States will understand the currency question better than they ever did before. They are reading, studying and thinking, and under these circumstances the right side will be very apt to come uppermost in the fall elections. It certainly will if voters dismiss all prejudice from their minds and proceed to get all the light they can on the money question without any reference to anything but just getting light.

When a strange lady in a car or railroad station asks you to hold her baby a few minutes while she goes out to look for a friend, don't do it.

If good people were as plentiful as good peaches are this summer, what a paradise the country would be!

MAKE UP CAMPAIGN CLUBS.

THE MONEY QUESTION.

FREE COINAGE OF SILVER,

BIMETALLISM

THE GREAT ISSUE OF TO-DAY.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES-DEMOCRAT!

Is the Best Educator On the Subject.

÷ KEEP POSTED. ÷

ONLY 25 CENTS FOR

The Campaign, From Now Until Nov. 15.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

Address TIMES-DEMOCRAT CO., LIMA, OHIO.

DRESS YOUR FEET IN TAN SHOES.

The extreme low price at which we are selling them has reduced our stock very satisfactorily, but in order to make a

CLEAN SWEEP

The remnants will be closed out at cost. This includes everything in colored goods. Also our Ladies' black Oxfords.

NOW DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME.

We have your size to-day and may not have it to-morrow.

THE WAUGHSHOE STORE.

Cards for pictures not punched on sales of these goods.

Modern Woodmen Picnic.

Lima Camp of the Modern Woodmen of America have secured Hoyer's Park for Labor Day, and expect to give one of the finest entertainments ever given at the beautiful park. The Modern Woodmen have the exclusive right to the park all day and evening, and will give the people of Lima and surrounding country a rare treat—something never before given in this city. Await their announcement later; stay in Lima for Labor Day; go to Hoyer's beautiful park and see the sturdy Woodmen do heavy log-rolling and wood-chopping that will cause the white and hoary beard of our great-grandfathers to turn to its original hue.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, they are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge.

The Chicago Medical Institute Cures chronic, nervous and blood diseases. Consultation free. 336

CRESCENTS WON.

Outclassed the Stars in Almost Every Point of the Game.

The Crescents won yesterday's game at Raur's park by a score of 11 to 6. Altschul pitched a splendid game for the Stars, but received poor support. In one inning he struck out three men. Underwood and Seale pitched for the Crescents, and with good support they won the game.

Your Boy Won't Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill St., South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had Lung trouble, following Typhoid Malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy won't live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for Lung trouble. Trial Bottles Free at McVie's Drug Store.

The King's Daughters

of the German Reformed church will meet with Mrs. Stauber, 734 West North street, this evening.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®



SAVAGES have healthy children. So-called civilized women have no trouble in the bearing of children. They have practically no sickness and consequently little trouble at that time. It is because they have natural lives. It is certainly unnatural that there should be pain and danger attending the greatest and most wonderful function of which a human being is capable. Civilized women are the ones whose lives and training seem to limit them for the performance of the duties of wifehood and motherhood. However, if they are kept in a perfectly sound and healthy condition during the period of gestation, there is no reason why the coming of baby should be dreaded. Perhaps the greatest usefulness of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is in preparing women for this ordeal. It acts directly on the organs distinctly feminine and makes them strong and healthy. It cures the well-being of both mother and child. Thousands of letters similar to the following have been received:

THEY DIDN'T GET IT.

My husband and Aaron couldn't agree on a gravestone.

An elderly couple came into the office of a marble dealer the other day and wanted to look at "something kind o' nice in gravestone."

"What kind of a stone did you want?" asked the dealer.

"We're kind o' gettin' long in years, an' we've kind o' talked the matter over, an' made up our minds to pick out a gravestone. It won't hurry us off a sooner to do it, an' we'll have the satisfaction of getting one to suit us."

"About how much did you want to pay for it?"

"Well, we set the flag at from \$30 to \$50. Can't we get something kind o' neat for that?"

"Yes. Now, here's a brown granite one. I don't like them nasty brown or gray stones," interrupted the old lady. "I want a real easy under one. I want a white one."

"Now, Mandy," said her husband, "think them brown ones are real rich."

"I don't," Aaron Puddy, an I won't have how much is this white one?"

"Mandy, you don't want a gravestone with a little lamb carved on it?"

"As going to have either a lamb or a cat, Aaron Puddy."

"But you want one stone for both of 'em?"

"We thought it'd save expense. It's this one with the cross on."

"I like it," said the old lady.

"You don't get one for each of you, do you?"

"No, there's no use payin' for two when one will do. How'd you like 'em, Mandy?"

"There's no lamb nor dove on it," said the dealer.

"I like the shape of it. How much is this one with a lamb on it?"

"You finished, Mandy Puddy, no lamb nor dove goes on my gravestone. I want a stone with an dove on it. It does cost double. Good day."

—New York Sunday World.

No Wonder.

—Great excitement down on Main. Man had a fit. (Squinted.) Nothing exciting about that. What kind of a fit did he have?

—Fired bathing suit.—New Journal.

It is medicine means the power.

The great cures of Hood's Sufferers prove its unequalled

Need to suffer with rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps or other troubles.

Thomas' Electric Oil cures them, and does it

AERIAL NAVIGATION.

A CONVENTION OF AERONAUTS TO BE HELD AT BOSTON.

Under the Auspices of Well Known Scientific Men—Aerobics and Balloons to be Exhibited and Practical Demonstrations Given—Chambers' Flying Machine.

There will assemble in Boston early in September a company of scientists with a hobby. They believe it is possible for man, under proper conditions, to navigate the air as he now navigates the sea, and many of them have devoted the best part of their lives to trying to solve the problem.

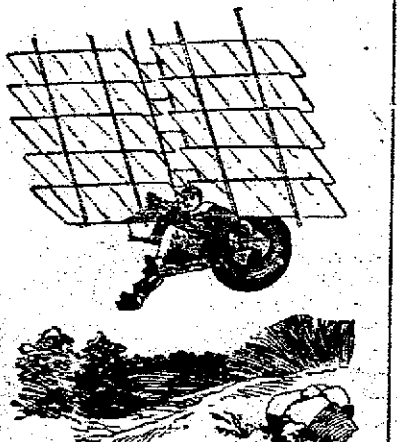
This will be the first aeronautical convention ever held on the American continent and promises to be as interesting as it is novel. It will probably open the eyes of many conservative citizens who think of the part of wisdom to ridicule the whimsicalities of "aeronauts."

This is not to be a convention of speech-making and an exhibition of theories, but an exhibition of what has been actually accomplished in the invention of devices for navigating the air. Suitable grounds will be secured, and there will be displayed and tested balloons, airships and flying machines under the direction of a board of skillful aeronauts.

Aeronauts and aeronautical inventors have been invited to attend, and those who cannot attend may send their inventions, with the assurance that they will receive fair and appreciative treatment.

Many scientists of international reputation stand sponsors for this convention. It will be held under the auspices of the Boston Aeronautical society, of which Professor W. H. Pickering of the Harvard observatory is president. This is the only society of the kind in this country, but there are several in Europe, and the International Aeronautical association, with headquarters in London.

In order to promote public interest in the convention and to encourage kite flying and kite flying for the purpose of scientific experiment, the society proposes a competition for cash prizes. For the best designed and best flying kite a prize of \$150 is offered, and a special prize of \$100 will be given by Octave Chanute, ex-president of the American Society of Civil Engineers.



THE CHANUTE AIRSHIP.

Engineers, for the best monograph on the kite giving a full theory of its mechanics and stability, with quantitative computations appended.

Other and more important prizes will be bestowed upon successful inventors of aeronautical machines.

Professor Octave Chanute, who is one of the leading spirits of the enterprise, will probably furnish one of the most interesting exhibits to be seen at the convention. For many years he has been employed in constructing an airship, and his invention is now about perfected.

Airship is the proper name for Professor Chanute's machine. When in operation, it looks very much like a ship under full sail. The frame, which supports a man, is of willow and spruce, shaped in a general way like a canoe, save that there is a greater curvature of deck plane and keel. This frame is light, though rigid to a degree, and sufficiently strong to support a man above the average weight.

Six pairs of wings extend from the frame. The ribs for these are of willow, covered with a light silk saturated in a preparation of gun cotton sufficiently strong to prevent penetration by either water or air. Each wing is curved on a parabola of one-twelfth of its width of two feet, and each is 7 feet long, thus furnishing a surface of something over 15 feet square. The outside ends of the wings are connected with a width of prepared silk, acting as a keel to the airship.

The most important feature is an automatic regulator, which keeps the wings at an angle with the plane of air current through which the machine is carried, and is so arranged that the direction of the current has no effect.

Another distinguished scientist who will attend the convention is Professor S. P. Langley of the Smithsonian institution at Washington, who has himself invented a machine that has demonstrated its utility in several partially successful trials.

Professor Langley's airship will attract much attention at Boston.

Professor Langley has discovered at Washington a youth of 18 who is something of a prodigy. Royce Nokes is the boy's name, and he has invented an airship which Professor Langley says is built on correct principles. As the first model, a small one, was able to lift a weight of eight pounds, young Nokes is confident that he can make a machine to carry any number of passengers. If the boy inventor takes his model to Boston, he will probably be one of the heroes of the convention.

The Boston Aeronautical society has done much to encourage the men who are endeavoring to solve the problems of navigating among the clouds, and it was due to its influence that Senator Lodge of Massachusetts introduced a bill at the last session of congress to encourage experiments with airships. The bill directed the secretary of the treasury to pay the sum of \$100,000 to any person from whatever part of the world who shall at any time prior to Jan. 1, 1901, construct an apparatus

on a verified report of a committee within or near practicability at a speed of at least 100 miles an hour and capable of carrying 1000 pounds.

The secretary of the treasury, prior to Jan. 1, 1901, has not yet made any conditions demonstrating the air in the air of one mile or more, or the fact of flight in 68 feet lower than

CHARLES WARNER

THE HARDY GERMAN CARP.

German carp has been introduced of late into many of the lakes and rivers of the west. A queer fish is the carp. It is said that carp may be shipped from New York to Chicago with only a wet cloth around them and bits of bread soaked in whiskey in their mouths and be none the worse for the journey. One day an attendant at the St. Paul hatchery was passing along near the pond where the carp live when one of them flopped out on the bank. The attendant took care to cover it with leaves and long grass, so that the sun could not get to it, and left it there for 24 hours. Then he put the fish back into the water, and it swam away as though nothing had happened. The carp has an odd way of boring down into the mud when the weather gets cold, staying there, deeply imbedded, until the winter is well over.—Chicago Record.

A FIVE CENT RIDE.

It Covers Three Hours and All Parts of Manhattan Island.

One summer night I successfully demonstrated that the possession of a fat wallet is not absolutely essential to the visitor desirous of enjoying an extended trip around this interesting town. To any one who contemplates a repetition of my experiment the first step to its accomplishment is to board the car labeled "For Fort Lee and Tenth avenue" at the intersection of Sixth avenue and Forty-second street. After a ride of a few blocks along Forty-second street, passing a brick building overhung with ivy in a manner that would do credit to the most ancient ruin in Europe, you turn north into Tenth avenue. Although the avenue seems densely crowded, it is only when you peer down the narrow side streets that you grasp the immense population of this city. The houses are packed so thickly together that the windows and fire escapes lean the bodies of workmen and their wives, eagerly striving to secure a breath of fresh air from the nearby and noble Hudson. The pavement is literally covered with children of all ages, sizes and nationalities, fighting, playing, screaming—a kaleidoscopic mass of diminutive humanity. Occasionally some tot, burdened with a can of mixed ale, strays across the street, seeming to dodge as if by a miracle the hoofs of car horses.

Alighting at Ninety-sixth street, I received a transfer on the car which traverses the Boulevard. Any natural beauty which may have at one time characterized this famous thoroughfare has been defaced by the miles of fences displaying the advertisements of gums, soaps, corsets and hair regenerators. The majority of the stores are devoted to the sale of soda water and the renting of bicycles, an undoubtedly successful combination.

Arriving at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, I retraced my steps to the bluff overlooking the Hudson which serves as the site for Grant's tomb. The bright moonbeams shimmering the surface of the broad, cool waters revealed the majestic Palisades on the opposite shore and the slowly passing and brightly illuminated ferryboats. Landward the lanterns of the bicycles which dotted the broad plain seemed a myriad of huge fireflies.

Then followed a leisurely inspection of the attractive interior of the swell restaurant, and as I listened to a well trained orchestra, skilled in the playing of popular melodies, I gave myself up to a fascinating study of the different outfits worn by the devotees of the "bike." Truly, everything goes, from the trim linen suits of the swagger element down, through a long variety of styles, to the strapped trousers and out down dress skirts of the humble riders. The stables sheltered a few two wheeled carts and high stepping cobs. As I left the popular rendezvous of the boulevardiers I was almost run over by a Jack Tar, whose wide collar streamed in the breeze as he madly wheeled along. Ruminating on this new recruit to the ranks of the enthusiasts, I wandered all alone to the crosstown cars at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, where, in exchange for my crumpled transfer, I received another one for the Third avenue cable car.

It rushed along, stirring up an invigorating breeze, and soon landed me at Third avenue and Forty-second street, in the heart of the bustling east side. Here the conductor proffered me a transfer on the Forty-second street crosstown line. On arriving at Forty-second street and Sixth avenue, the starting point, I glanced at my watch and discovered that I had enjoyed a three hours' ride over the surface of Manhattan Island for a solitary five cent piece.—New York Letter in Pittsburg Dispatch.

An Epitaph.

A Correspondent assures us that he has seen the following on a tombstone:

IN MEMORY OF MARGARET. Erected by Her Grieving Children. What a Home Without a Mother?

"PEACE, PERFECT PEACE."

—Westminster Gazette.

THE TIFF.

Two of a pair of lovers quarrel. And in pride and anger part. With last words spoken unkindly. Wringing each the other's heart.

As with high and haughty footstep. Trips offended maid away. She will turn her head a moment. Glimping only—so she'll say—At a glimpse of day-day. Maiden's way! Maiden's way!

When a pair of lovers weary. Of such comedy of strife. Meet again and see forgiveness. Vowing harmony for life.

As, with soft and tender glances. For one little kiss he'll pray. She will turn her head a moment. Coitly feigning shy delay. Let her think he's won the day. Maiden's way! Maiden's way!

—St. Paul's.

ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

"One thing I could never understand," said the judge as he looked around at three or four guests after dinner. "Is why everybody seems to expect a man when telling a story orally to confine himself strictly to the truth while no one ever demands anything of the sort from a writing story teller. It isn't fair. Besides it is based on wrong principles. When a man tells a story, he ought to make it just as interesting as he can regardless of all considerations of truth."

"Dangerous doctrine. Might be extremely demoralizing," observed the dominie.

"I can't think so," returned the judge. "Take the case of a host, for instance. I hold that it is not only his privilege but his duty to entertain his guests with the best stories he can tell and give no thought to truth. And I'll undertake to show you that it is not demoralizing in any way. You remember having heard me mention the tramp trip which I took around the world when I was a young man, I presume."

"I believe so," answered the major doubtfully.

"I wasn't, of course, exactly what we picture when we think of a tramp, but I didn't have much money and naturally I fell in with all sorts and conditions of men. I reached my lowest ebb financially in Sydney, Australia. At a cheap boarding house I became acquainted with a man who was by profession an aeronaut. His name was Mudgett, though on the bills he scintillated as Signor Campanella.

"He was an excellent story teller and a good fellow, though, like myself, he was passing through a regular Oklahomaian streak of bad luck. He had lost his balloon. It seemed that the thing had blown away one particularly windy afternoon just before the ascent, and the poor fellow was waiting in hopes that it would be found out in the bush somewhere and brought in. It used to be quite pathetic to see him search through the want advertisements in the morning papers, looking for the heading of 'Found—Balloon,' but he never came across it. He also advertised it himself, giving a full description of the balloon and offering a reward of \$10 for its return, but in this he was equally unsuccessful.

"At last he gave up all hope. 'Some woman found that balloon,' he would say, 'and couldn't resist the temptation to cut it up for silk dresses. Well, she's fixed for a good while anyhow; but balloon ought to make an ordinary sized woman about 200 dresses, though I'll bet a shilling she'll get tired of the color along on the last half of the second 100.' It was before the day of big sleeves, so I dare say he was right about the number.

"But my friend's fortunes changed finally, temporarily at least. He found a man willing to furnish money for a new balloon, and after it was finished he made regular daily ascents for a fortnight. He asked me to accompany him, and I did so several times. However, ill luck still pursued Campanella, and two weeks after he got his new balloon he one day had a row with a drunken sailor and went to the hospital with a broken head.

"The manager came to me in despair. Could not I make the ascent? I agreed and went over to the grounds. Here I put on the signor's gorgeous apparel and climbed into the basket. There was a trapeze below the basket on which the signor was wont to hang by his toes and otherwise to playfully disport himself while going up—but I judiciously kept off and stuck to the basket.

"The crowd made a great uproar about this, feeling that they were not getting their money's worth unless they saw a man endanger his life. I could hear the manager explaining that I would begin to perform as soon as I was up high enough to make it worth while, and later I understood that after I had passed out of sight above the clouds he assured them that I was then doing the most blood curdling feats on that trapeze that any human being ever attempted.

"There was a rather stiff breeze blowing and I sailed along at a good rate. I had shot up 6,000 or 7,000 feet, and far below was a mighty ocean of white cloud. Where I was the sun shone brightly, and it was cool and pleasant, but I could soon see the lightning thrashing about below and hear the thunder growl. I had no desire to go down into a thunderstorm, so I sailed on.

"At the end of two hours I was still driving along at the rate, I estimated, of 50 or 60 miles an hour. I had grown tired of watching the raging storm below and looked off toward what I supposed I may call the horizon. Far away against the sky I saw a speck. I thought it was a bird at first, but as we approached nearer what was my astonishment to see that it was another balloon.

"We were being driven by currents blowing at right angles and were rapidly coming closer together. Soon I could make out another person in the other balloon. I waved my hand at him, and, as he was a hundred feet above me, I threw out a few handfuls of ballast. I rose and instantly saw that we were

THE TIFF.

going to meet. I prepared a rope, and as the sides of our great bags touched I threw one end into the oncoming basket. As the other end straightened up from making the end fast I was further astonished when my eyes met those of a beautiful young woman.

"The line was holding us only 10 or 12 feet apart. I took off my hat and, as a total stranger, apologized for addressing her, but hoped that the unusual circumstances of our meeting would excuse my apparent rudeness. Besides, I fancied that her face seemed familiar, though this, of course, was a flat lie. She smiled and gracefully accepted my apology. She was young, bright and, I thought, the handsomest girl I had ever seen. She was tastefully dressed in a fancy costume, with skirts reaching just below the knee.

"We were soon chatting pleasantly together, and I learned that she had gone up (or come up, rather,) that afternoon from Melbourne, and had been driving before the wind above the storm, as I had myself been doing. It was, she said, only her third ascent, but she was perfectly cool and laughed gayly over our somewhat strange meeting. I happened to look closely at her balloon, and suddenly it struck me that it answered the description of the one the signor had lost. I asked her delicately where she got it, and she said that it had come down one day in her father's front yard, and after a diligent attempt to find the owner by advertising in all of the Melbourne papers and putting up a notice in the post office she had decided to begin making ascents with the balloon herself, since there was a heavy mortgage on her father's farm and danger of his losing it if \$500 was not raised soon.

"She was much embarrassed when I told her that I knew the owner of the balloon, and instantly said she would return it to him at the earliest possible moment. I was by this time so taken by her that I told her she should do nothing of the sort; that as the signor had got another balloon I would see that she was not dispossessed, though I had not the least idea how I should ever pay for it.

"At this she blushed, thanked me, but said that mamma would not allow her to accept such a gift from a comparative stranger. I was deeply touched by her delicacy in the matter, but resolved that she should own the balloon nevertheless. In fact, to tell the truth, I was, as you may guess, falling in love with the girl just as rapidly as it is possible for any man to fall in love with any young woman.

"And, to make a long story short, by the time the storm was over and we began to descend I was engaged to her, subject to the consent of her parents. As we settled toward the earth and I gazed across into her great, liquid eyes and saw there the light of awakening love I was the happiest man above the Australian continent. But one dark thought crossed my mind—that of my utter poverty.

"We soon reached terra firma, and a delicious thrill shot through me as I touched her hand for the first time in assisting her from her basket. I then turned and picked up a stone to use in staking down our balloons. I saw something gleam on it. I examined closely. Gold! A glance showed more all about on the ground. I used my stakes in marking out a claim. It became the celebrated Gas Bag mine, of which you have heard, and a month later I sold it for \$200,000. We were married in Woolloomoolloo."

WHAT BICYCLES MIGHT DO.

The Many Adaptations of a Wonderful Genie.

"Well, Jabez, what is the matter? You seem absorbed."

"Lemme alone. I'm inventin'."

"Doing what?"

"Inventin', I tell you. Got the artist's wheel down here. His palette is in front, his easel's behind, and all his paints on the cranks—they keep better mixed that way—and he just wraps his saunas around the upper bar of the frame. See? And I haven't forgotten his umbrella."

"Is that all?"

"No. I had to give a power of thought to a wheel for a double bass—kind of unwieldy thing. Got over it by making the double bass man straddle his instrument. Trombones, ophicleides and kettledrums just pack away like boxes in a nest, and Sousa's only got to say a word and my fortune's made in musical wheels."

"Anything else?"

"There's the literary wheel—got the points from a Brooklyn librarian. The book or the magazine is held in place just this side of the ram's horn, and there is an automatic concern that turns over the leaves at the exact time. With that arrangement the publishers will have no further reason to complain that books are now a drug on the market. Then there is the sportsman's wheel. He slings his double barrel right under him, and there's a rest if he's a pot hunter, and a place for 50 rounds of ammunition, and a crib for a pointer or setter, as the case may be, and a game bag and a basket for holding dog biscuit for a week.

A little variation in the sportsman's bike and you have the angler's rig, down to his green painted hamper with the bait in it. The drummer's wheel took a lot of sash. I don't care what kind of samples the man carries—teapots or pig iron—it's all arranged for. Don't ask me any more questions, for I'm on the milkmaid's wheel now. You couldn't catch on, I am afraid, not being of an ingenious turn of mind. Well, it's about this, and don't you give me away: She just scorchers around her cows, and the milking stool is adjustable. A patent attachment to a cycloidal sprocket works the exhaust and strips the last drop from the cow's udder. Then, when the tin bucket that the chain carries along is filled, all she has to do is to zip around to another cow, and that works the churner, and so by the time she is through with the very last Skokie there is your butter, and the cyclometer tells you how much butter you have to a pound. I'm working out a refrigerating principle now as a part of that wheel so as to keep the butter cool and fresh. That wheel is going to break the co-operative dairy business. Don't ask me no more silly questions. See?"—New York Times.

Former Slave Market, Constantinople.

On benches so placed as to command a good view were the buyers, coarse looking Turks, whose calm, searching gaze seemed to take in every detail. The merchant conducting the sale stood before them, talking and gesticulating with great vehemence. He turned to one of the pens, which was filled with young Circassian women, most of whom were very handsome. They were seated close together on the ground in an attitude of listless despondency, their white garments flowing around them, and, as they gazed up at me with their sad, dark eyes, I felt painfully how they must envy the free and happy stranger who came to look on them in their infamy and misery.

The slave trader came forward, followed by a phlegmatic looking Turk, and, seizing one of the women by the arm, forced her to stand up before this man, who, it appeared, wished to buy her. He proceeded to inspect her, very much in the same manner as he might have examined a horse or a dog, and his decision was unfavorable. He turned away with a contemptuous movement of the head, and the slave merchant, in a rage, thrust back the unfortunate girl, who sank down trembling among her companions in captivity. This scene was as much as we could stand, and we left the place hurriedly at once. It is well indeed that such sights can be witnessed no more, at least in Europe.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Under Another Head.

Old Oliver (at the library)—Where will I find that great anthropological work called "Man the Ruler of the World?"

Bluestocking Librarian (scornfully)—Under the head of fiction, sir.—Truth.

Done Brown.

Cannibal Chief—What was that I had for dinner?

Cannibal Chief—He was a bicycle rider, your excellency.

Cannibal Chief—I thought I detected a burned taste.

Cannibal Chief—Yes, your excellency; he was scorching when we caught him.—Yonkers Statesman.

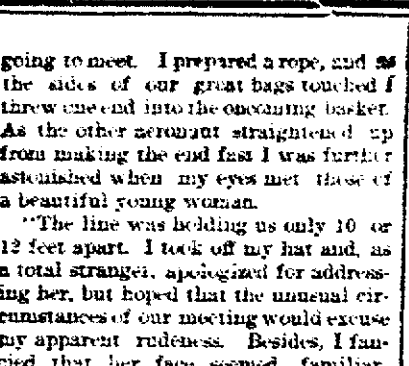
Half a Loaf.

The Northern American Turnerboard, which recently met at Louisville, has a "woman question." It was recommended by the committee that women be permitted to take part in the big carnival at St. Louis next year, which was carried, but they were denied admittance into the convention by a vote of 215 to 167.

Got the Pen Mixed.

"Yes, sir," said the fat stranger, "the pen is mightier than the sword."

"From Chicago, ain't you?"—Atlanta Constitution.



THE TUFF.

going to meet. I prepared a rope, and as the sides of our great bags touched I threw one end into the oncoming basket. As the other end straightened up from making the end fast I was further astonished when my eyes met those of a beautiful young woman.

"The line was holding us only 10 or 12 feet apart. I took off my hat and, as a total stranger, apologized for addressing her, but hoped that the unusual circumstances of our meeting would excuse my apparent rudeness. Besides, I fancied that her face seemed familiar, though this, of course, was a flat lie. She smiled and gracefully accepted my apology. She was young, bright and, I thought, the handsomest girl I had ever seen. She was tastefully dressed in a fancy costume, with skirts reaching just below the knee.

"We were soon chatting pleasantly together, and I learned that she had gone up (or come up, rather,) that afternoon from Melbourne, and had been driving before the wind above the storm, as I had myself been doing. It was, she said, only her third ascent, but she was perfectly cool and laughed gayly over our somewhat strange meeting. I happened to look closely at her balloon, and suddenly it struck me that it answered the description of the one the signor had lost. I asked her delicately where she got it, and she said that it had come down one day in her father's front yard, and after a diligent attempt to find the owner by advertising in all of the Melbourne papers and putting up a notice in the post office she had decided to begin making ascents with the balloon herself, since there was a heavy mortgage on her father's farm and danger of his losing it if \$500 was not raised soon.

"She was much embarrassed when I told her that I knew the owner of the balloon, and instantly said she would return it to him at the earliest possible moment. I was by this time so taken by her that I told her she should do nothing of the sort; that as the signor had got another balloon I would see that she was not dispossessed, though I had not the least idea how I should ever pay for it.

"At this she blushed, thanked me, but said that mamma would not allow her to accept such a gift from a comparative stranger. I was deeply touched by her delicacy in the matter, but resolved that she should own the balloon nevertheless. In fact, to tell the truth, I was, as you may guess, falling in love with the girl just as rapidly as it is possible for any man to fall in love with any young woman.

"And, to make a long story short, by the time the storm was over and we began to descend I was engaged to her, subject to the consent of her parents. As we settled toward the earth and I gazed across into her great, liquid eyes and saw there the light of awakening love I was the happiest man above the Australian continent. But one dark thought crossed my mind—that of my utter poverty.

"We soon reached terra firma, and a delicious thrill shot through me as I touched her hand for the first time in assisting her from her basket. I then turned and picked up a stone to use in staking down our balloons. I saw something gleam on it. I examined closely. Gold! A glance showed more all about on the ground. I used my stakes in marking out a claim. It became the celebrated Gas Bag mine, of which you have heard, and a month later I sold it for \$200,000. We were married in Woolloomoolloo."

"See here, judge," broke in the dominie, "I thought this story was going to introduce an incident to prove that lying is not demoralizing."

"I promised nothing of the sort," returned the judge. "This story is an example, not an incident to prove anything. However there may be proof in it after all. I have told it, and I'll leave it to any one here if I am demoralized."

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BILIOUSNESS is caused by torpid liver and produces headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, disgust for food, coated tongue, constipation, and bilious fever if neglected. A **POSITIVE CURE** is found in

Dr. Kay's Renovator

Mrs. C. C. TRAYER, of Anna, Iowa, writes: "I have taken Dr. Kay's Renovator for Biliousness, and it has given me the best of satisfaction." Dr. Kay's Renovator is sold by druggists at 25c, and \$1.00, or sent by mail, Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb. Send stamp for **FREE SAMPLE** and valuable booklet.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
ARLEY PHARMACY, LIMA, O.

Erie Railroad.

Time Card in Effect
June 14th, 1896.

From LIMA, OHIO.

TRAINS WEST.

Demari

No. 5 Vestibule Limited, daily, for Chicago and the West, 11:25 a.m.
No. 3, Pacific Express, daily, for Chicago and the West, 12:37 a.m.
No. 1, Express, daily, except Sunday, for Chicago and the West, 9:53 a.m.
No. 8, Local Freight, daily, except Sunday, 11:00 a.m.
No. 12, Wells Fargo Limited Express, daily, except Monday, 5:50 a.m.

TRAINS EAST.

No. 4, Vestibule Limited, daily, for New York and Boston, 9:02 p.m.
No. 2, Express, daily, except Sunday, 9:30 p.m.
No. 12, Express, daily, for New York, 2:46 a.m.
No. 22, Local Freight, daily, except Sunday, 7:00 a.m.

Train 13 will not run days following legal holidays.

Through coaches and sleeping cars to New York and Boston.

FRANK C. MCCOY, Agent.
Huntington, Ind.

Bullets That Wear Out Guns.

There is one thing which users of the new high velocity rifle of 30 caliber have to consider, and that is the effect of the copper or nickel jacket on the grooves of the rifle. A bullet that leaves the muzzle of a rifle at a velocity of 2,000 feet a second is so wearing on the rifling, especially near the muzzle, that the accuracy of even the hardest bored rifles is seriously impaired inside of 12,000 shots at the most. The lead bullets, or those but slightly hardened with a mixture of tin, do not wear the barrels to the same extent, and the barrels last far longer. —New York Sun.

Blackburn and Blair.

They tell a good story in Washington on Joe Blackburn. He had an exciting argument in a senatorial cloakroom at Washington several years ago as to the relative value of brandy and whisky as man's greatest boon. In the midst of the argument the storied prohibition Senator Blair of New Hampshire entered the room. Forgetting the well known total abstinence tendencies of the New Englander, Senator Blackburn applied to him to settle the dispute. "I do not know the difference between whisky and brandy," replied Senator Blair with a face as passive as a Japanese doll. After Blair had departed Blackburn's eyes actually moistened with sympathy as he shook his head sadly and said: "Poor old man! His speech must be in awful shape." —New York Tribune.

Holier by His Own, Etc.

"You look all broke up this morning. What is the matter?"

"You know I bought a folding bed because my wife's mother was to visit us."

"Yes."

"She came last night."

"And?"

"My wife put me in the room with the folding bed." —Truth.

He Understood.

The Teacher—Now, an altruist is one who is willing to subjugate his own interest to the interest of his fellow man. Does any little boy here understand what an altruist is?

The Kid—Yes'm. An altruist is a fellow that makes a sacrifice bit.—Indianapolis Journal.

Are You Tired?

All the time? This condition is a sure indication that your blood is not rich and nourishing as it ought to be, and as it may be if you will take a few bottles of the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands write that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured them of that tired feeling by giving them rich, red blood.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

Dreadful.

"No," she explained, "I didn't get much sleep last night. My husband was terribly nervous, and had me up every few minutes, insisting that there was a woman in the house." —Omaha Bee.

"I was completely covered with sores. Every muscle in my body ached. Had been sick for five years. Doctors could do me no good. Most of my time was spent in bed; was a complete wreck. Burdock Blood Bitters have completely cured me in three months." Mrs. Annie Zoepin, Crookstown, Minn.

You Can Depend On It

That Foley's Colic and Diarrhea Cure is an instant relief for colic, summer complaint, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, bloody flux, chronic diarrhoea, cholera infantum, bilious colic, painters' colic, and all bowel complaints. 25c, and 50c. H. F. Vorkamp, cor. Main and North streets

DREAM MYSTERIES.

MAY BE SHADY MEMORIES OF PREVIOUS EXISTENCE.

Little Satisfaction Found in the Many Explanations Given For the Formation of the Phantasmagoria Which Come to Us as We Sleep.

In a thoughtful, well written article on "Dreams and Their Mysteries," in The North American Review, Elizabeth Bisland reminds us that we are so familiar with the phenomena of sleep that the strangest dreams come as no surprise. She says, truly:

"Prove that you have the hypnotic power to make a man feel pain or pleasure without material cause; that you can force him to believe himself a soldier, say, or a woman, or that he is three feet high, or two persons at once, and he will gaze upon this occult mastery with awe and wild surprise—he who every 24 hours of his life, with no more magic potion than healthy fatigue, with no greater wonder working weapon than a pillow, may create for himself phantasmagorical delusions beside which all mesmeric suggestions are but the dullest of dull commonplaces."

Because people are afraid of being thought superstitious with regard to dreams there has been an unscientific avoidance of the whole topic, which is no less superstitious and puerile, the consequence of which foolish reticence has been that one of the most curious functions of the brain is still in a period of universal investigation—left unexamined and unexplained. Some dabbling there has been in the matter, but so far no tenable explanation has been offered of those strange illusions of sleep with which all mankind is familiar. The results up to this time of this dabbling are for the most part of little more value than the contents of the greasy, well thumbed dreambooks that formed the only and dearly beloved library of eighteenth century milkmaids and apprentices. The greater portion of such labor as has been bestowed on the subject has been mainly directed toward efforts to prove the extreme rapidity with which the dream passes through the mind, and that it is some trivial outward cause at the moment of rousing from slumber, such as a noise, a light or the like, which wakes the brain to this marvellous coherency of imaginative creation.

The general conviction that dreams occur only at the instant of the awakening shows how little real attention has been bestowed upon the matter, since the most casual observation of "the dog that hunts in dreams" would show that he may be chasing the wild deer and following the roe in the gray kingdom of seeming without breaking his slumbers. He will start and twitch and give tongue after the phantom quarry he dreams himself pursuing. But given the truth of any one of these assertions, still the heart of the mystery has not yet been plucked out, since it is not explained why a noise or a gleam of light—such as the senses are quite familiar with in waking consciousness—should at the moment of rousing cause the brain to create with unconceivable rapidity a series of phantasmagoria in order to explain to itself the familiar phenomena of light or sound.

It is broadly asserted by many that the memory retains each and every experience which life has presented for its contemplation, but this is hardly true. It makes to a certain extent a choice and chooses oftentimes with apparent caprice. To demonstrate the truth of this, let one endeavor to recall the first impression retained by his childish mind, and it usually proves to be something extremely trivial.

A lady, interrogated as to this, declared her first clear memory was a sense of the comfort to her tired little 2-year-old body of the clean linen sheets of the bed at the end of the most perilous and adventurous journey, and of whose startling incidents her memory had preserved nothing. Again this capricious faculty will seize on some few high lights in a vivid picture and reject all the unimportant details. As a rule, however, it is the profound stirrings of the emotions which wake the memory to activity. A woman never forgets her first lover. A man to the end of his life can recall his first triumph.

Miss Bisland believes that we inherit many of the memories that come to us, waking as well as sleeping. Every one has felt many times in his life a sense of familiarity with incidents that have had no place in his own experience and has found it impossible to offer any explanation for the feeling. Coming suddenly around a turn of a hill upon a fair and unknown landscape, his heart may bound with a keen sense of recognition of its familiar outlines. In the midst of a tingling sense of emotion a sensation of the whole incident being a mere dull repetition will rob it of its joy or pain. A sentence begun by a friend is recognized as trite and old before it is half done, though it refers to matters new to the hearer. A sound, a perfume, a sensation, will awaken feelings having no connection with the occasion.

In sleep the brain is peculiarly active in certain directions, not being distracted by the multitude of impressions constantly conveyed to it by the live senses, and experiments with hypnotic sleepers prove that some of its functions become in sleep abnormally acute and vigorous. Why not the function of memory? The possessions which during the waking hours were useless, and therefore rejected by the will, surge up again, vivid and potent, and troop before the preception unsummoned, motley and fantastic, serving no purpose more apparent than the idle, disconnected recollections of one's waking moments of dreaminess, and yet it may hap, withal, that the tireless brain, forever turning over and over its heirloom in the night, is seeking here an inspiration or there a memory to be used in that fleet and complex struggle called life.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The "Autocrat" Hears a Preacher.

I heard this notorious preacher (Irving) the other Sunday. He is a black, savage, saturnine, long haired scoundrel, with a sweet Tyburn looking countenance. He said nothing remarkable that I remember, and I should suppose owes much of his reputation to a voice of great force and compass, which he managed nearly as well as Macready. The charlatan he most resembles is Mr. —, whose yell is, however, instinct with a profounder expression of vulgarity and insolence. Mr. Irving and his flock have given up the unknown tongue and confine themselves to rolling up their eyes so as to show the whites in a formidable manner. I would ask for no better picture than has been presented by these poor enthusiasts, drunk with their celestial influences and babbling paltry inanities.—Life of Oliver Wendell Holmes.

BENIGN TORNADOES.

One Delivered a House to a Mortgagee and Another Made a Dog Salubrious.

"And, talking about cyclones," said the man from Kansas, "them air twist-ers is mighty queer things."

The smart young man who sat beside the Kansan threw away his cigarette, and even the gripman looked interested. "You have seen a tornado, then?" said the smart young man with animation.

"Seen 'em?" said the farmer scornfully. "Why, young feller, I comes from Kansas."

"Oh!" said the smart young man. A little later he ventured to remark, "Had lots of experience with cyclones, I suppose."

"Experience? Naw, you don't get no experience dealing with cyclones," said the man from Kansas, "cause them twist-ers never do the same thing twice. You just learn to dig out for the cellar when you see 'em comin'."

"They do all sorts of queer things, I suppose?" said the gripman, as he started the train with a sudden bound that jostled the smart young man's hat over his eyes.

"One of 'em done me a good turn once," said the man from Kansas meditatively. "Boot and Mit Glover own the next farm to mine out in Pawnee county, and their crops kept a-failing, and they kept a-borrowing money off me till they had their house mortgaged clean up to the roof. It looked like my money was a goner, for they kept on losing their corn crop every year and I couldn't get the house 'cause they had a shogun waiting for me in the kitchen. Well, one day 'long comes one of these roaring cyclones, and blessed if it didn't blow that whole house over into my pasture—yes, sir, and dropped the roof down on the foundations just as near as you could have laid it. Looked as if the house had just snuk out of sight. But then I didn't have a mortgage on the roof, so I didn't care about that."

"Reminds me of a story of a brother of mine out in Iowa," said the man on the step. "Had a fine setter dog—best hunter in the state. My brother couldn't shoot, so he wanted to sell him. But he couldn't, 'cause the dog had a twist in his tail like a pig. Cyclone caught that dog out in the back-wheat patch one day and just nacherally ironed out that tail like a broomstick. He sold the dog for \$80 the next week." —Chicago Tribune.

FRIENDSHIP AND THE NURSE.

Why Two Neighbors Are Not on Very Good Terms With Each Other.

"Hattie and you do not seem to be friends any more," said the short, thin woman as she paid the fare.

"Well, no, we are not," replied the tall, stout woman, slipping her dime back in her pocketbook. "You know the nurse she thought so much of came to live with me last winter."

"Why, how did that happen?" asked the short, thin woman.

"Well, I suppose it was because she heard me say that I paid my nurse 50 cents more a week than Hattie did and that I wanted one at the time. Of course I didn't say that to her, you know, but she heard me. Maybe I mentioned, too, that I give my nurse three evenings out a week. Girls will be girls, you know, and my husband can look after the children on those evenings as well as she can."

"M'm. It keeps a man from finding fault with his wife's management, too, if he's kept busy while he's at home."

"Yes, and I've noticed that by the time they are in bed he's too tired to think of going out. Well, as I was saying, that girl came to me the very next week. Oh, and the stories she told me about Hattie, even to the things she had said about me, you'd scarcely believe. The girl couldn't seem to remember any of them at first, but after I'd jogged her memory she told me lots. Hattie wanted to quarrel with me. I could see that, but she didn't quite dare. She knew how much that girl knew. Besides, I was as sweet as honey to her every time we met."

"Then how comes it that you are not friends now?"

"Oh, didn't I tell you? The girl went back to her after a while."

"Oh," said the short, thin woman.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Fatal Horse and Wagon.

If the statistics of accidents could be collected, it would in all probability be shown that the most dangerous way of traveling is with a horse and wagon. We believe there is authority for stating that in proportion to the numbers of people traveling in various conveyances horses and wagons kill more people than steamboats or railroads or trolley cars or bicycles.—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

An evidence of the striking uniformity of size among the Japanese is found in the fact that recent measurements taken of an infantry regiment show no variation exceeding two inches in height or 20 pounds in weight.

All patents are assignable by law, and an interest in a patent may be assigned as easily as the whole.

TO HAVE A JUDGESHIP.

GOSSIPS IN WASHINGTON TALK ABOUT SECRETARY HERBERT.

Hoke Smith and the Atlanta Journal. Justice Field's Improving Health May Upset Plans for the Retirement of Carlisle or Olney From the Cabinet.

The New York Recorder publishes the following dispatch from its Washington correspondent:

A report is in circulation that Secretary Herbert is to retire from the head of the navy department, with the understanding that he is to be appointed to a judicial position by the president. The gossips say that he is to go upon the bench in one of the southern or western circuits. They seem to think that "my old bench" will do for General Herbert.

In the meantime Secretary Herbert has announced that he will be a candidate for congress, but he does not confirm the report that he is to receive a judgeship in consideration of his relinquishment of the naval portfolio.

Accompanying the report of Secretary Herbert's retirement from the cabinet is the announcement that Assistant Secretary McAdoo will preside over the navy department during the remainder of the present administration.

From the same source comes the information that either Secretary Olney or Secretary Carlisle may be appointed to the supreme bench in the event of Judge Field's death. But Justice Field threatens to upset all calculations by improving in health.

The course of Hoke Smith, in coming out for Bryan and Sewall, while disapproving the Chicago platform, has not created surprise among those who have known what was going on in the cabinet. Hoke's political future depends upon his loyalty to the Democratic ticket at this time, and had he allowed his Atlanta Journal to come out against Bryan he could never have expected to maintain any political standing in Georgia hereafter.

Hoke says his associates in the cabinet are not saying a word, but he may have some difficulty in explaining the determination of his newspaper to support the ticket. Immediately after the Chicago convention intimations were thrown out from the business office of The Journal that not only would the paper refuse to stand by Bryan, but that it would go the length of supporting the Republican nominee. It even went to the extreme of the suggestion of a special edition of The Journal favorable to sound money which was to be issued in New York.

According to the report current here, based on letters received from New York, that The Journal has been for some time arranging for the issue of a special New York edition devoted to the advocacy of sound money, a canvass has been made of New York business men, subscriptions and advertising contracts have been secured, and everything was supposed to be going along swimmingly when the paper came out for Bryan and Sewall.

Hoke has been getting dispatches and letters from the New York people who have taken an interest in his enterprise, begging to be enlightened as to what The Journal really means to do.

There are other indications that the Chicago ticket will receive the support of a good many prominent Democrats who disapprove the platform. Party ties are too strong to be so quickly severed.

Senator Mitchell of Wisconsin, the colleague of Vilas, a multimillionaire and as strong a gold man as there is in congress, declares he cannot vote for McKinley and the issues McKinley represents outside the maintenance of the gold standard, and he thinks the nomination of a third ticket for sound money Democrats only would be absurd. It would not get enough votes to keep from being funny.

Senator Mitchell says he does not relish the idea of voting for Bryan, but the Chicago convention was regular, the platform and ticket were regular, and he can continue to be of use to his state in the senate only by remaining a Democrat. If he were to vote for McKinley, he would not be considered a Democrat.

A CODE OF SIGNALS.

Complete System Has Been Adopted by French Wheelmen.

Bicyclists who indulge in club runs or who travel in small parties along country roads may profit from an idea which has been introduced in the bicycle clubs of France. In that country the whistle is much preferred to the bell as a means of alarm and for club runs or use when more than two cyclists go touring. The wheelman has established a perfect code of signals, in which he uses short and long sounds on his whistle. Some of these signals are:

Ordinary alarm, three short notes.
Halt, one long drawn note.
"Come ahead," or "Follow me," two long notes.
"Where are you?" or "We are here," three half long notes.
"Turn to the right," one long drawn note, one short.
"Turn to the left," one long drawn note, two short.

"Look out! There's danger ahead," ten sharp notes in quick succession.
Call for help, three short and one long note several times in succession.
The signals are now pretty well understood among the clubs. It might benefit American cyclists to take the matter up and introduce a similar code of signals in this country.—Washington Post.

Bolters' Campaign Button.

R. B. Miller, a business man and sound money Democrat of Marshall, Ill., is responsible for the appearance of the latest and neatest thing in campaign buttons. It is a small bolt, bronzed and worn in the lapel of the coat.

Bismarck's Fatal Pipe.

Prince Bismarck is a great pipe collector, and the gem of his collection has a curious history. Many years ago, as Bismarck was strolling in the suburbs of Frankfurt, with his two hounds, he was accosted by a Bohemian peddler and asked to buy a plain meerschaum pipe of the type that Bismarck most affected. At first Bismarck declined, but the peddler claimed for the pipe a power of forecast and told him he would serve three emperors as minister, and that three important changes in his life would be foretold by accidents befalling the pipe.

Laughing, Bismarck bought the pipe. He has since served three emperors. Two days before the historic moment when he was refused an audience the stem of his pipe separated and went to pieces. Later he chipped a piece from the side of the bowl, and within a month he was practically dismissed by the present emperor. The third sign has yet to come.—Berlin Correspondent.

BRITISH ELOQUENCE.

A Capital Specimen of the Speeches Made in Local Elections.

The following manifesto, copied verbatim from the original poster, is a capital specimen of election eloquence as applied to parochial contests: "Fellow workmen, gentlemen and ladies, I honorably put myself forward under your very kind notice for a seat on the Swanscombe parish council. Let me tell you as a man that I was the first to give cheap meat on Galley Hill and Swanscombe and all round. I never did and never will hurt a workman. When times is good, I want to get paid for my very superior food that I always supply, and when times is hard then you can take it at any price you like to feed your wives and children and your families from George Clinch, 'The Peoples only Butcher' in this parish. I shall work hard in hand with the Rev. George Hale to bury the dead at the lowest price and put the poor body deep in mother earth, where they ought to be, and I promise that I shall sell my meat at the same price. I shall also help Mr. Dunbar (for he is an old Toff) to reduce the salaries of clergymen, as it do cost too much for prayers, and we can go up to glory at a less price. I also promise to do more than the last council, for they done nothing, and as Mickey Finn is not standing, but sitting down low, we can do good business, and have no Donnybrook fair at our meetings—in fact, gentlemen and ladies, I shall do every mortal thing for the good of your body, and the person will take care of your departed souls. I shall reduce the rates and get rent for the workmen cheaper. I shall light up your roads so that you can see them upon a dark moonlight night. The last word I say unto you, is, do your duty to yourselves and never mind about me, but put me on the council for your own sake and the interest of the men who get bread by the sweat of their brow." —Household Words.

HYPNOTIZED THE BEARS.

A Story Which Newsome Believes Because Anderson Is Cross Eyed.

J. E. Newsome is a Port Arthur Canadian and Alex Anderson comes from Pearl River. An Englishman named Atwell wanted to get a bear, and Anderson tried to gratify his desire. Newsome told Forest and Stream about it. Atwell was the kind of man who would like to kill a bear in a trap, so Anderson took two bear traps and a lot of bait up a gully near Oulmet, looking for a sign. The Englishman went looking for bears and left Anderson to set the traps.

All of a sudden a big she bear appeared before Anderson at the foot of a tree between a couple of whose roots one trap was to have been set. Not having any gun, Anderson, so Newsome says, determined that hypnotic force had to be used, and that suddenly. Anderson looked the bear in the eyes, and the bear paused; then Anderson made three passes with his hands. The bear leaned its head forward and its eyes bulged out. Having satisfied himself that the bear was properly influenced, Anderson yelled for Atwell, but Atwell was a good way off, and before he could arrive the she bear's 2-year-old and yearling cub came out of the tree at the same time. A yearling cub alone would be a pretty bad fighter at close quarters, especially with a hypnotized mother bear near by liable to come to at any moment, but a 2-year-old cub and a yearling both at once made a mighty serious matter.

But Anderson was fully equal to the emergency. He managed to look at the bears' four eyes at once and soon had them subjugated. Newsome says that he would not have believed Anderson's tale only Anderson is now cross eyed, which he wasn't before, owing to his looking both bears in the eyes at once.

Dentists' Forceps.

There are about 200 different styles of forceps made for dentists' use, varying in the sizes and forms of the beaks and in the shapes of the handles. A dozen pairs of forceps would probably fill all the requirements of a single dentist, but another dentist, though he might use on the same teeth forceps with the same size and style of beaks, might prefer a pair with a different grip to the handles, and forceps are made not only to suit every need in practice, but every personal requirement of the practitioner.—New York Sun.

Systems of Law in Germany.

No fewer than five systems of law are in use in Germany. In moving from one place to another tourists are often greatly puzzled when they find that an act perfectly allowable in one state is a crime in another. A still greater confusion often results when the right of property is considered.

The Period.

"Why do you call her a girl of the period?"

"Well, she comes right to the point for one thing." —Detroit Tribune.

THIS CAN'T HAPPEN WITH AN IVORY TOP

"Ivory Top" lamp chimneys represent the result that glass experts have been trying to produce since the day glass was discovered. They will not break with heat, and will stand ten times more knocking than any lamp chimney was ever expected to stand. Besides their strength and economy, they look best on the lamp. When the old chimney breaks, get an **IVORY TOP** and end the trouble. Your dealer has them, or will get them if you ask him. Refuse all substitutes. A book telling all about lamps and their care, sent free.

THE LIPPINCOTT GLASS CO.,
Alexandria, Ind.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES: Fevers, Coughs, Inflammation, A.A. (Spinal Meningitis), Milk Stew, B.B. (Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism, C.C. (Distemper, Nasal Discharges, D.D. (Rats or Grabs), Worms, E.E. (Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia, F.F. (Colic or Gripes, Bellache, G.G. (Mucous, Hemorrhages, H.H. (Liquor and Kidney Diseases, I.I. (Eruptive Diseases, Mange, J.K. (Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis, Single Bottle (over 50 doses), .60

Stable Cures, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, .87-1.00

Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, 1.00

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of cash.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, or Liquor, which leads to Migraine, Consumption, Insanity and Death. At 50c. in 1/2 gal. \$1.50; at 1/4 gal. \$1.00; at 1/8 gal. \$0.50. One sample only sold to each person. At store or by mail.

Extra Strength For Impotency, Loss of Power, Lost Manhood, Sterility or Barrenness. Written guarantee to cure in 30 days. At store or by mail.

Wm. Melville Old Postoffice Corner, Lima, O.

Manhood Restored.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT

THE ORIGINAL. ALL OTHERS IMITATIONS.

Is sold under positive Written Guarantee, by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory, Dizziness, Nervousness, Loss of Power, Quickness, Night Sweats, Wild Dreams, Lack of Confidence, Nervousness, Lassitude, all Diseases, Youthful Errors, or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium, or Liquor, which leads to Migraine, Consumption, Insanity and Death. At 50c. in 1/2 gal. \$1.50; at 1/4 gal. \$1.00; at 1/8 gal. \$0.50. One sample only sold to each person. At store or by mail.

Extra Strength For Impotency, Loss of Power, Lost Manhood, Sterility or Barrenness. Written guarantee to cure in 30 days. At store or by mail.

Wm. Melville Old Postoffice Corner, Lima, O.

"Complete Manhood"

How to Attain It.

A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Genuine. Ladies ask for Chichester's Pennyroyal Pills. They are the only pills that will cure all the troubles of women, such as Pain, Bloating, Headache, etc. Take them often. Repeat every 3 or 4 days. Do not stop. In cases of particular treatment, send for a box of 25 pills. Price, 25c. per box. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., London, England.

Restored Manhood.

DR. MOTT'S NERVEINE PILLS.

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Prostration, Loss of Power, Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, and all Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every 35c. order we give a written guarantee to restore or return your money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$6.00. Dr. H. F. Vorkamp, 100 cor. Main and North streets.

THE - POSTOFFICE

Enjoys the biggest trade in town; but as we claim to have always been next to the postoffice, (next door) it was fitting that, the latter having vacated its old quarters, we should take possession. So that's what we did, and this

OFFICIAL NOTICE

Is printed so that everybody may know it. It is important that you should know where to find us, for it wouldn't do to have people dropping dead in the street, not knowing where to find us, when we have a whole store full of medicines, with which we gladly save all the lives we can. So, henceforth,

IF ANYTHING'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, GO TO THE POSTOFFICE.

The old postoffice, of course, not the new. There in the future, as in the past, you may feel sure your prescriptions will always be carefully compounded, and at reasonable prices.

See our splendid new line of Fine Perfumes.

WM. M. MELVILLE,

THE DRUGGIST.

OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

Last

Week

of

Michael's

\$2.48

Special

Pants

Sale.

Some people know a good thing when they see it.

GEO. W. COE.

Piano Tuner.

FIRST CLASS WORK.

Leave order at Downard & Son's book store, or telephone No. 233.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'G CO

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 84.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

Mrs. Carl Boegel is able to be out after a few weeks' illness.

The child of Frank Kees is seriously ill with summer complaint.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Friedman, of south Main street, a son.

Philip K. Mitchell, who has been dangerously sick for several weeks, is improving very slowly and hopes are entertained that he will recover.

Geneva Hanson entertained fifteen of her little friends at her home on north Elizabeth street, last evening, in honor of the birthday of her birthday. Light refreshments

were served and all had a merry time. Miss Geneva was the recipient of a number of handsome presents.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been and Are Going.

Chas. Jones, of Piqua, was in Lima yesterday.

Lizzie Stull, of Spencerville, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Adda Shaffer, of Hume, is the guest of Miss Cora Truesdale.

E. M. Gooding and family are visiting his parents at Lewis Center, O.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Dismar have returned from St. Louis, Mich.

C. H. Boehmer, of Delphos, was a guest last evening at the Hoffman House.

Miss Hannah Sullivan has returned from a three weeks' visit in Milwaukee.

Miss Alice LeDuke, of Berea, O., is the guest of Miss Matie Galarneau, of west Wayne street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Duffield returned last night from a two weeks' trip on the northern lakes.

John E. Buley and family have returned from a visit of two weeks with friends and relatives in Kenton.

Miss Freda Becker, of north Main street, has returned home after a pleasant visit with friends in Delphos.

Miss Ethel Mowen, who has been the guest of Mrs. B. M. Wallace for the past month, returned to her home in Wooster to-day.

Mrs. I. S. Crossley, of east Kibby street, entertained her mother, Mrs. Wm. Ogilvie, of Columbus Grove, and her sister, Mrs. Mattie Dotterer, of Leipsic, on Tuesday of this week.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Mart Armstrong Post Will Leave Aug. 31st—Free Quarters will be Provided.

This year's encampment of the G. A. R. will be held at St. Paul, Minn., and promises to be an interesting one. After considerable disagreement, the railroads have decided to grant reduced rates to the old veterans. Mart Armstrong Post of this city expects to be represented by 150 members of the order, and at a meeting last night arrangements for the trip were partially completed. It closed a contract with the Lake Erie and Western which will carry the soldiers on a special train leaving Lima at 6 o'clock on the evening of August 31st. They will arrive at St. Paul the next evening at 8 o'clock.

The Lima boys will be quartered free of charge at the Mader school building, located on the corner of Park and Central avenues. Their quarters will be only four squares from the convention hall. The rates for each person from this place will be \$12.20.

A Clean Sweep.

Such is the heading of an article published in this morning's Gazette, with reference to the "Andrae" boys. Much credit is due the Andrae riders, Bressler and Clutter, all of which we are willing to acknowledge, but for some unaccountable reason, unknown to me, Mr. Bressler rode a "Columbia" last night, and it was a case of a good man on a good wheel, and of course he won both the 1 mile open and the 5 mile handicap, pitted against his "Andrae" brother, who has beaten him repeatedly when both were mounted equally on Andrae, but with Brother Bressler mounted on so superior a wheel as "The Columbia" there seemed to be no show for others. We note that our friend of Andrae fame failed to tell the whole story, therefore would suggest that he continue to mount his team on "COLUMBIAS," and they will be sure winners. You no doubt observe that the prices of "SECOND-HAND" "COLUMBIAS" advertised by our friend Rudy indicate they have a GOOD MARKET VALUE, \$60.00 to \$70.00. Thanks for the compliment.

F. E. HARMAN,

Agent for Columbia Bicycles.

AN EASY MARK

The Ticket Chosen at To-day's Republican Convention.

TWO OFFICES GO BEGGING

Because the Struggle is a Hopeless One. The Gold Bugs are Weak in Allen County. Full Report of Proceedings.

THE TICKET.

For Commissioner, JAMES OSMAN, Of Perry Township.

For Probate Judge, No Choice.

For County Clerk, DANIEL CONNOR, Of Spencer Township.

For County Auditor, JOHN DAVISON, Of Anglaize Township.

For County Recorder, PERCY KERSHAW, Of Jackson Township.

For Prosecuting Attorney, No Choice.

For Infirmary Director, JOSEPH LONG, Of Anglaize Township.

The free silver wave is sweeping over Allen county, and the lack of attendance at to-day's Republican county convention was a striking illustration of how strong that feeling has become among the honest yeomanry in the agricultural districts. The editorials in the Lima Gazette alleging as they did this morning, that silver was not demonetized, have drawn some staunch Republicans into the ranks of the silver people, for the attempt to deceive by false statements were too bald and too flagrant to have the effect their authors desired.

The query was often heard among the people this morning: "Who furnished the money so lavishly expended in having the opera house, when the assembly room or the court room was abundantly large, could have been obtained for so much less—or indeed for nothing?" The query was answered by the suggestion, that Mark Hanna and his millionaire gold committee had begun dumping gold into Allen county, with a hope of assisting in saving Ohio for the Republican ticket.

But the people did not come. The farmers and working men were conspicuous by their absence from the opera house this morning and when ten o'clock arrived, and the venerable chairman—B. M. Moulton—took the stage for the purpose of commencing hostilities, there were just 54 people in the opera house. This was an actual count of delegates and visitors upstairs and down.

When the hour for calling the convention to order arrived, and there was not more than a corporal's guard in the house, the chairman grew visibly nervous. In his most seductive tones he asked and implored the delegates to "take their respective seats" in order that the business of the convention might proceed. The delegates complied, but the seats that were occupied by the delegates were not a marker to those that were filled with vacancy.

At half past ten Phil Goebel created the first rustle in the almost empty house by coming in and asking for Squire Mowen. When this errand was accomplished the funeral silence again came upon the convention. It finally became oppressive and Chairman Moulton called the convention to order, naming for temporary chairman D. C. Henderson, and for secretaries Jno. W. Lutz and H. D. Campbell.

Henderson took the platform, and Moulton, without waiting for the conventional formality of introducing the chairman to the convention, escaped and hurried from the stage down to the corner occupied by the statesmen from the sixth ward. In his inside pocket he had a finely laid plan to

CAPTURE THE CONVENTION

In the interest of the Sherman contingent, and so interested was he in carrying out his sinister plan that he forgot his parliamentary duties. However, this did not deter Henderson. He wet his whistle and started in on his tirade. For full twenty minutes he detained the people with his platitudes, every man in the audience wondering why he did not stop and let the convention proceed with its business. But Henderson was loaded. He was a candidate for permanent chairman, but being uncertain about his ability to land the permanent chairmanship felt impelled to unload his effort on the long-suffering delegates while he had them at his mercy. And he did so. He was applauded when he quit.

The point on which the speaker dwelt with the most force was his citation of England as a model, both

as to her monetary system and as to the wages paid her working men.

The moment Henderson had ceased B. M. Moulton was on his feet and was recognized by the chair. He had cut and dried set of resolutions and an order of business that he wanted adopted. His motion contemplated making the temporary organization permanent, which would give the organization of the convention into the hands of the Sherman gang, of which Henderson is a member. Those astute politicians who have the Sherman wing in charge thought they could carry the scheme through, but the enemy was too keen. The resolution offered by Moulton included the platform, the report of the committee on rules, and everything else that the convention might do, except placing in nomination a ticket. Moulton moved its adoption and the motion was seconded.

C. Parmenter took the floor and gave a body blow to Moulton's pet by a suggestion that the veteran chairman of the county committee had labored hard to perform the entire work of the convention. As Moulton and Henderson belong to the Sherman element and Parmenter does not, the chairman sat down on the speaker and had the paper of Moulton's reread.

Parmenter moved an amendment that the roll of townships and wards be called, and that each township and ward shall nominate a person for each of the various committees to perform the work of the convention. The amendment was seconded by several, and was championed on the floor by M. J. Sanford in the interest of Forakerites and harmony. Attorney Lewis sawed the air and tried to push Boss Moulton's scheme along. He said it was all right and was a good thing. Matt Alexander and John Begg also poked fun at Moulton, and the amendment was carried.

The defeat of the multim in parvo resolution was a hard blow to the Shermanites, and the chairman was discouraged by it. When the vote was taken Henderson called for the vote on the original motion and declared that it had carried. This brought J. W. Halfhill to his feet in a protest against the chairman's action. He appealed to the convention for a vote on the amendment. This appeal caused the chairman to flinch, and he re-put the motion. He called for the ayes from those in favor of the amendment, and said, "Those opposed will signify it by the same sign." The Forakerites smiled at the break, while Halfhill and other Shermanites looked glum and wished they had put someone else in the leadership of the cause.

J. W. Halfhill moved to have the various precincts caucus and select members of the County Central Committee, Committee on Permanent Organization and a Committee on Rules and Resolutions. The motion carried and the following committees were appointed:

CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

Amanda—J. L. Cochran.
Anglaize, 2—Kirby White.
"—John Stevenson.
Bath—Sumner Mason.
Delphos, 1—F. Kollsmith.
" 2—H. E. Fisher.
German—S. A. Post.
Elida—J. C. John.
Jackson—C. V. Rumbaugh.
Lima, 1 a—E. G. Waltz.
" 1 b—J. R. Maxwell.
" 2—C. F. Metheny.
" 3 a—C. Stolzenbach.
" 3 b—Jno. Miller.
" 4 a—M. E. Boysell.
" 4 b—Dennis Diehl.
" 4 c—J. N. Fletcher.
" 5—S. M. Fletcher.
" 6 a—Gus Kalb.
" 6 b—E. R. Foster.
" 7 a—Ira Longworth.
" 7 b—T. B. Hamilton.

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

CYCLING.

Bressler, Folk and Morris Winners Last Night.

CLUTTER'S FAST QUARTER.

Good Work of the Scratch Men in the Five Mile Handicap—Bressler Establishes a New Competition Record for a Half Mile.

The L. C. C. races last night were not largely attended, and with the exception of two events, starters were scarce, but the races were good and the time was fast. Earl Bressler won two events and established a new club record for a half mile in competition, and Orley Clutter established a new record for the track for an exhibition quarter-mile, flying start, paced.

The first event was a half mile open for class 1, and Wood, Bressler and Clutter were the only starters. They were paced by the Andrae tandem team, and the race was fast from start to finish. Bressler was first to catch the tandem and held on until the lower turn was reached. From there it was a hard fight clear to the tape between he and Clutter. Bressler won, however, and established a new competition half mile record for the club by riding the half in 1:05. Clutter took second and Wood third.

Event two was a half mile open for class 2, and Folk, Marshall and Sanders were the only starters. They were paced by the Cleveland tandem and Folk was first up to it. The finish was the closest between Folk and Sanders that was ever seen on the track. Folk won by inches, and Marshall took third. Time 1:07.

Event three was an excellent performance by Orley Clutter, who rode an exhibition quarter against time. He was paced by the Andrae tandem with Bressler and Morris riding it. They took a flying start on the back stretch and went up the home stretch at a terrific pace. The quarter was ridden in 23 seconds flat, which establishes a new record for the L. C. C. track, being 3 seconds lower than any previous record.

The fourth event was a mile open for class 3, and had a field of seven starters, among them several who had never before contested in races on the L. C. C. track. The finish was lively and Walter Morris was the winner. Ira Stewart was second, J. L. Jolly third and Walter Campbell fourth. Time 2:29 4-5.

The last event was a 5 mile handicap and it was almost dark when the starters got away. There was a 600-yard limit and Bressler and Clutter, the virtual scratch men, didn't catch the bunch until the 7th lap was being ridden. On the last lap there were but four riders left of the ten or twelve who started. Bressler, fifty yards, finished first; Geo. Wood, 100 yards, second, and E. A. Marshall, 300 yards, third. Time 12:24.

Barney Oldfield, the Toledo boy who has been the amateur champion of Ohio this season, has joined the professional ranks.

Geo. Wood and "Ted" Cowles intend to go for the 200-mile road record in the near future.

Eleven thousand dollars are to be expended by the Louisville cyclists next week for the entertainment of visiting wheelmen who will be there to attend the national meet.

Bimetallic League.

There will be a meeting of the Allen County Bimetallic League at the assembly room of the court house on Friday evening, Aug. 7th, at 8 o'clock, to complete the organization and elect officers. Quite a number of persons have been enrolled as members. All who favor the cause of silver, without regard to party affiliation, are invited to be present and become members. Short addresses will be made and questions proposed and answered. By order of COMMITTEE.

PRETTY HOME WEDDING

Occurs at the Residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Fletcher.

Mr. Thomas Stanyer and Miss Fairy Fletcher Married at 8:30 O'clock Last Evening by Rev. W. G. Smith.

A very pretty wedding occurred last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Fletcher, on south Pierce street. The happy couple whose hands and hearts were joined by the holy bonds of matrimony were Mr. Thomas Stanyer and Miss Fairy Fletcher, both of whom are prominent young society people of the South Side.

The marriage ceremony was performed at 8:30 o'clock by Rev. W. G. Smith, of the Main street Presbyterian church. The guests were assembled in the front parlor of the residence and a pretty wedding march was played upon the piano by Mrs. Van Gunten as the bride and bridesmaid and groom and groomsmen followed Rev. Smith into the room. The ceremony performed was brief but impressive and was followed by the usual congratulations, while "In the Gloaming" was played by an orchestra in attendance.

The bride and bridesmaid both wore pretty gowns of white and the gentlemen wore the usual black. The bridesmaid was Miss Dora Pfeiffer, of Kenton, and Mr. Charles Buckles, of Cramer's drug store, officiated as best man.

After congratulations were extended Mr. and Mrs. Stanyer the guests were escorted to the dining room where an elaborate wedding supper was served in courses by Misses Nettie McClain, of Toledo, and Maggie Hobb, of North Washington, O.

The bride and groom received many handsome and costly presents. Mr. Stanyer's wedding present to his bride was a handsome piano.

Mr. Stanyer is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stanyer, of east Kibby street. He is an exemplary young man and is employed in the inspection department at the Solar refinery. His bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Fletcher, and is an estimable young lady. Both have many friends who extend heartiest congratulations.

Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Blume, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stanyer, Mr. and Mrs. Ceates, Rev. and Mrs. W. G. Smith, Mrs. Thos. Kendrick, Miss Martha Nichols, Mrs. Van Gunten, Mrs. Humphrey, Mr. Langley, Chas. Buckles, Frank Stanyer, Henry Stanyer, Chas. Stanyer, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Warner, Day Fletcher, Miss Dora Pfeiffer, of Kenton; Miss Nettie McClain, of Toledo, and Miss Maggie Hobb, of North Washington.

Democratic Central Committee Meeting.

The Democratic County Central Committee elected last spring, will meet at the court house on Saturday, August 8th, at 1 p. m., for organization. All members are requested to be present.

D. E. BAXTER, Jr., Chmn.
W. J. O'CONNOR, Sec'y.

MEN'S SHOES.

It is extremely easy to practice false economy in the purchase of Shoes. Poorly made, ill-fitting, short-lived Shoes are NEVER cheap. By selling only dependable, desirable Footwear at the lowest possible prices we have established our reputation.

AS A SPECIAL INDUCEMENT

To get you to try our Shoes, we will sell

.... THIS WEEK

Your choice of our Men's \$3.50 and \$4 Russia Calf Shoes for

\$2.48 A PAIR!

Be sure and take advantage of this sale. See window display. All Shoes polished Free at

GOODING'S,

230 NORTH MAIN STREET



LOW CUT SHOES AT LOW PRICES HIGH SHOES OF HIGH QUALITY